



MISS MANGE ENICKERBOCKER

DEDICATION

With hearts that are loving and grateful,
For the help that smoothed the way
Through the four years of our high school course,
For the years of labor in our interests,
For the wealth of knowledge firmly fixed.
For assistance of more than academic value,
The members of 1920 dedicate this book to one
Who has been more than an instructor,
One who impartially aided or chided,
Whose square discipline earned countless friends,
And whose friend every member of this class
Will always be proud to be—

MISS MAMIE KNICKERBOCKER.



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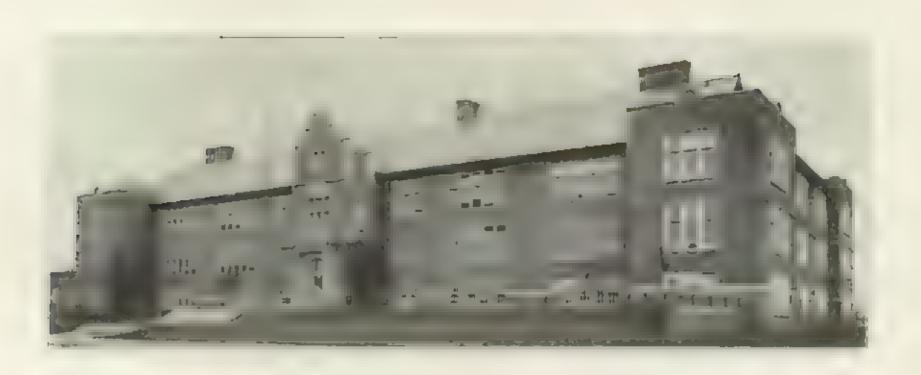
Joke Editor



SUPERINTENDENT WILLIAM A. WIRT, A. B. A. M., Ph. D.











FACULTY LIST

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Thurleen







all 18, 19 20 Body-thall 18, 19, 20, Senior Plea-

BERNICE WILLSON

FDW & WILLIA

Because in a gul who always "comes up mathing" whether it's after a till with a certain Sophomore (or is be only a Freshie?) or a "perfectly awful." Spanish exam it's hard to tell what we'd do without her to play for dances

For one who seems rather metebent let h surprising number of me. Shit seed among his limits was the surer the Annual at a seem of the Annual at a seem

Bosketball 19. Hockey 19, 20

TURERT GREENSERG

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Sensor Play John Editor of Annual S E C Play

numbered. One of the after

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MARCHALL MALL

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v 9, 20. Lake County Ocotomals 20 Senior Play S. E. C. Play Class

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President Smilent County

Shorthand Club Annual

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BAME COL.

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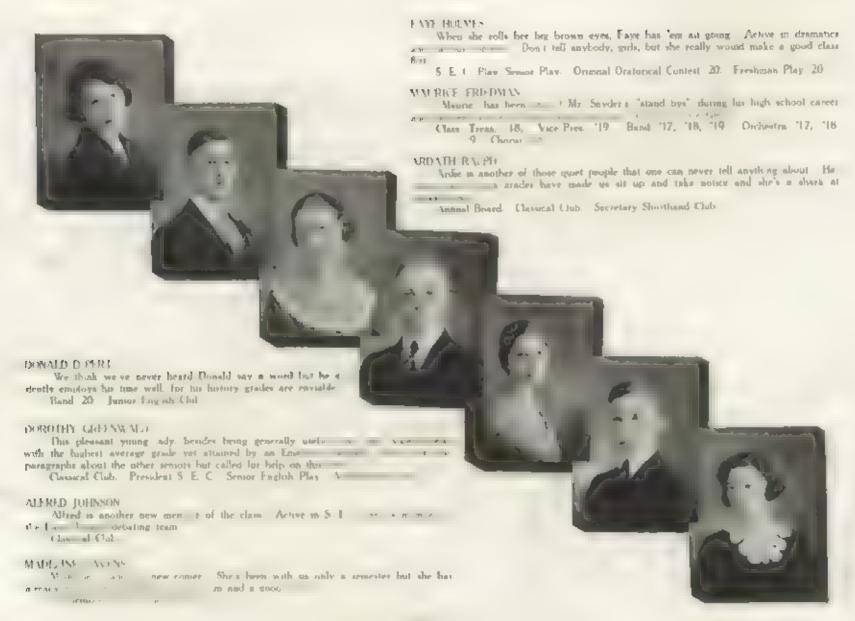
hatse in one of our use self members and sloes much to keep the dignified Sept. From becoming too dignified. She has laken part in everything from affinesses to the Senior play and it one of our tending vocables.

Class Ireas. 17 (8 5 F C Play Sensor Play "Boheman G

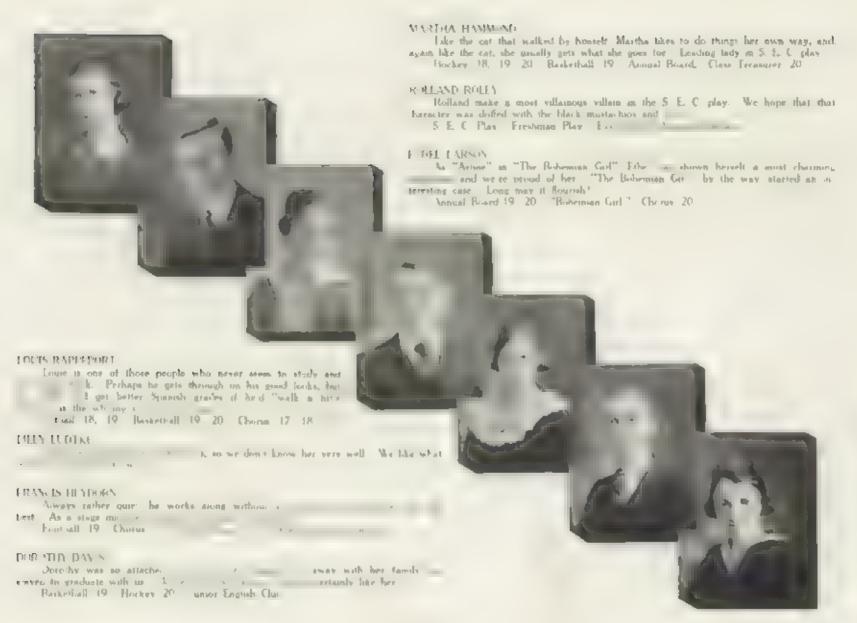
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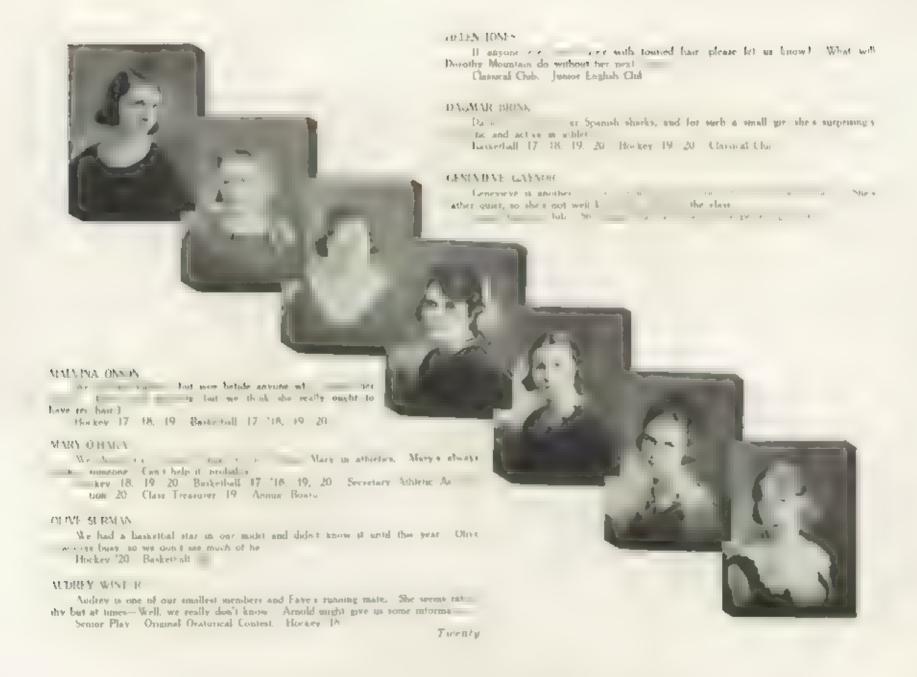
If the could nothing else, it would always be pared to for Ellen to as Indy clown in a corest. But, while we can't say she a always were awake the best identy of ability and dunes in basketball and backets.

Annual Board. Bobessian Girl" Bastedail 17 18, 49, 20 Hockey 18 '19 20



E shicen







CLARA HOGAN

This popular young lade not content with wishing hest place in the Lake County Oratorwals, chose to become Saturators, too. She has taken an acree part in all

notest Classical Club S. E. C. Phy. Class. erre ary 20. Student Loura d. 19.

R-ISATEL TOHNSON

For three years. Roswell was a she little tellow by his year he become and now he's quite a "lady title" Graded Hone Mission for a S.E. C. Play St. in Play Class Sec. y. 19. Choose 18, 39. Annual Hopst.

MAR ORDER CLARK

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Macros tenested in that some day she ll be por hand Club 3 E 1

AND DITHERA AND

No one excels Arnold in S E 1 to A good r Student Council 19. 5 E. C. Pla

FLORET OFICENSTEIN

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CLACIDIA ISAY

Chucks teach the class in good neture and allity to stand tearing. Her only serious hash in a penchant for good-looking athletes? No, only one beases Play 19, 20 S. E. C. Play. Chorus. 19, 20.



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thermore showed herself in the Sen play an excellent activot. She is also one of Mr. Sayder's most dependable musicia.

Horney 18. Chause 18, 19, 30. Senior Play Boheman Carl

CLASS HISTORY OF "1920"

OETS have sung praises, and inspired authors have woven melodious eulogies in honor of their classes; but the history of the class of 1920 apeaks for itself. There is no need of silver-tongued orators or musical bards to paint

the glory of 1920. Judge this class not by the individuals nor by the many honors which were showered upon it during those four happy years. Rather judge it by the permanent stamp it left on Old Emerson—an impress not to be defined in terms of memorable events or actions, but in the spirit of Emerson. The class of '20 makes no other claim to notoriety save that it left things better than it found them

We have, however, had as great an interest in school life as any other class, and it is only fair that you should know of such matters in connection with this class. We entered high school in 1916, the largest class in the history of the school, and from the first the class of 1920 took a prominent part in all high school activities.

Although that first trying year proved for us, as for others, full of hard work, yet we were well represented in all phases of school life, athletics, oratory, even society finding boosters in the class of 1920. Year by year we gradually worked into school life, and each year found more participants in school activities. In athletics, Dunleavy, Smith, O'Connor, and others made 1920 famous. The

girls upheld the athletic honors of the class and captured more championships than any other class ever did. In oratory Smith again placed '20 in the foreground when as a sophomore he took first place over all the jumors and seniors. As juniors we were looked up to by most of the school in almost everything. The great event of that year was naturally the "Prom", and it was a wonderful affair in the opinion of all who attended. It was easily the largest and finest ever given and the class was proud of it.

So passed the first three years with all their trials, and troubles, and happiness. The last and most serious yet happinest year was ushered in on the relentless wheels of time and as relentlessly ushered out—forever. Gone but not forgotten. That last year found our ranks thinned but still sturdy, composed of as fine a group as ever went through any school together. Once more, and for the last time, we did our school honor and took the lead in everything.

Our greatest service was the fine example we set the rest of the school and the honorable way in which we carried the name of Emerson to the front. In athletics we showed our ability when the boys won the inter-class track meet and the girls won both bookey and basketball championships. In oratory the class of 1920 carried off all the school honors save one, when Sherwood Judson, Glenn Rearick, and Clara Hogan took first and second in the boys'

contest and first in the girls'. Clara Hogan won first place in the Lake County contest, while Glenn Rearick took second. In the Northern Indiana contest Sherwood Judson took second place. George Dunleavy, captain of the Emerson football and basketball teams and a member of 10°20, has probably gained more renown for Emerson than any other one man. In social life we also took the lead and gave two of the fluest dances of the year.

All this meant much to us and always will be cherished as fond memories. These decis, all more or less concrete, will with time be dimmed, but though it may not realize it, our school can never forget our gift to the spirit of Emerson. We have nurtured and cared for it patiently, and through such organizations as the Senior English Club and the Boosters' Club, both founded and led by members of "'20", we have sought to strengthen it. We have succeeded, and left that school spirit a living, breathing factor which exerts great influence on the life of old Emerson. Future classes may not know our names or our deeds, but we have left to them all a priceless heritage in this revived spirit, and the result of our good work will live as has that of few other classes.

-Glean Renerels, '20



Twenty-four



SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY



WAS the might of Commencement and all through the school

Not a senior was idle, not e'en the class fool: For each heart was hard beating the sight to behold

Of the magical glass of the Weard so old
He had come from afar o'er mounta n and dill
To our great class of '20, our fortunes to tell.
And now, bent and gnarled, and with wind in his hand.
His visage all wrinkled, but stern, sage, and grand.
He stood by his wonderful crystal so clear,
While all gathered 'round him the future to hear.
"My children of Emerson"—the silence he broke—
List carefully now to the words which are spoke
Neither whisper nor laugh, lest the Spirit you scare;
With one sweep of this wand you'll breathe Fate's magic

And waving and murm'ring o'er our wondering band He brought us to '19 and '30's dun land

"The United States court room I see," said the seer.
"Judge Judson presides, whose name strikes great fear.
To the hearts of all criminals whose judgment is near.
Who is it now enters with step sure and swift?
Ah! 'tis Senator Wilson, who has the great gift.
To move strong men to tears and women to fright.
When he speaks on the great Prohibition fight.

He opposes the Anti-Tobacco League Bill, And now is in court to sway men to his will. But his case was nigh lost e'er to court Wilson went, For the judge upon passage of that bill is bent. Ed puts up a good fight (although wasting his breath), And clutches his argument by, 'Liberty or death!' Now in the crystal, foreign scenes I behold-Arrold Laeberman Rassia's whole future will mould In out-speaking any man in all tongues he excels, And, becoming excited, offtimes he loud yells That he'll make out of Rassin a second great Rome; While his wife, Floret Ohrenstein, brightens his home." On a scene of excitement his eyes next he bent, And he told us 'twas Dunleavy, first president Of the Irish Republic! We had long known at school How he "stood pat" and firm for the "Irish Home Rale". His brilliant career was marked out by his wife, Who leads him and Ireland in all social life. He'd been captured at last by the coquettish way Of his old senior classmate, Miss C., I say! "I foresee in the crystal a war will progress Against fees who our whole western coast do oppress; But out of the fray a great leader doth rise Whose ambitions do carry him up to the skies. "Its Ed Smith, who the world's flying record does make: When he circles earth thrice and twice Mars, by mistake; Then, perceiving the foe, he comes down like a streak

And annihilates all within less than a week! But during the months of the war that had passed Kate Witwer's rich voice even Melba's surpassed, And the soldiers in cantonment often did boast That her voice inspired courage to kill the dread host, In these stirring times still another star shone: B. Wilson, who played in the comedy Jones. In surgical work does Doc Stimson perform The most marvelous deeds upon all the forlorn: 'Tas his greatest accomplishment, to my belief, To make a man from one leg and a false set of teeth His ablest assistant's Miss Hammond, I vow. And happy are they in life partnership now. In quietor scenes now the crystal portrays Professor Greenwald, installed for the rest of her days. Teaching English to freshmen at Emerson "U". Mass Ellen Strom's fame as a poetess grew When, after her Love of a Village Maid-deep She published a classical trentise on Sleep. Helen Jones pounding out notes of L' Heureuse Moment For one of her pupils in quite content. Glenn Rearick, the author of edifying works-Why In Love? Heart and Soul, and Where Paradice Lucks— Firmly asseverates that each poem and all Is inspired by his wife (nec Marjoric Hall). Mr. Rearsek's Memoirs of a Loursome War 'Vet' Is published each month in Bill Phillips' Gazette, The most flourishing newspaper Gary e'er knew. Which put Hearst out of business and the Gary Post, too. His wife, Enid Holmes, with her gay parties fills

The society column— the expense is poor Bill's. A rural celebrity I now come across-To: Faye Holmes, who is tilling the rich soil of Ross She says that her country life, sons care or harm, Rivals Emerson's experiment out on Brook Farm, Not alone does she till, for Miss Winter stayed Faithful, as ever, and to Faye lends great aid. Misse Havens, most emment Chemistry prize, Is a nugrical worker in human disguise. For as soon as they're published the whole world will know Her remarkable discoveries about H O Rolland Roley, the world-famed 'Steel City King', Employs in his other the most speedy ring Of expert atenographers from Emerson's store; Madge Fogler, Dot Davis, and Genevieve Gaynor. On a great financier I now turn my gaze-Roswell Johnson, who will spend the rest of his days. In a big limousine at the head of parades— He can afford to-gasoline was his 'trade'. His beneficent hand is the mainstay and pillar Of the library and Johnson museum in Miller Where Miss Brink, incidentally, holds entire away Of great volumes and curios of prehistoric day, In a large opera house in the same growing town Ethel Larson, Gaili Curci's sole rival, renown'd. Who, in singing the star role of Friedman's Wood Elf. vated the beart of great 'Morrie' himself' to bert Greenburg by his new educational plan Has aroused world-wide interest and demand For the 'common-sense' system, intellectual and big-

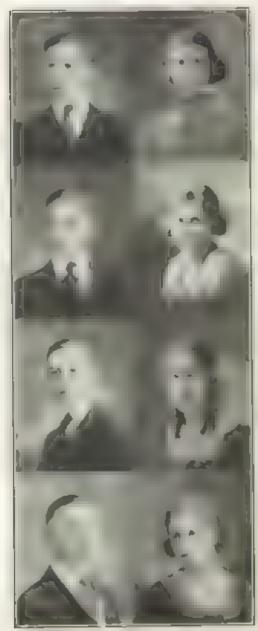
(Just recall how he used it in getting his 'Trig'). When Gladys Daniels, having captured a number of hearts, Settled down to tranquillity and domestic arts In her old home town, Elwood, with an old home-town man, Harmon Ward, to drown all his sorrows, began In marine engineering his service to lend: And yows that for women ne'er more will he bend. The Rappeport Syndicate, a great candy concern. With Louie at head and 'Gene' Schrader at stern, Puts the once famous Palace of Sweets in the shad And men everywhere talk of those two as 'self-made'. After years of hard labor Olive Surman has gioned Reputation and millions for an invention world-famed, Which fills all who use it with joy, spirit, and "pep". Miss Abschuler into her dad's shoes did step-And as a manager there she has had such success That it rivals e'en Mandel's, you may well guess, For o'er two city blocks now reaches the store, And soon will extend its dominion two more. Margory Clark is now shown in a great photo-play, And thousands their hearts at her feet would lay Were it not that the new star of all movie-land. Al Johnson has already captured her hand Gladys Hancock, tennis champ, of all nations the best, Has giv'n up her career and traveled far west To Hawaii, where, called by the lure of the beach.

To the native kids awimming she endeavors to teach. Though offers of marriage she's had time and again, She yows that she never did 'fancy' the men. Mr. Heydorn always did shine in managing plays, But now in the Orpheum he'll spend all his days. Clara Hogan is seen in a small western town Teaching the three 'R's' to the natives around Back to old Emerson now shifts the scene. Three prominent figures are still there, I ween, Miss O'Hara expounds for her class in the gym The value of exercise in becoming shim, Miss Onson in music has taken her place And no time can ever her triumph erase, For her chorus has tak'n cups and trophies a-plenty, Which brings mem'ries of happy old school days of '20, In principal's chair Ardath Ralph doth preside; 'Tis rumored, however, that soon she will glide Into wide and untried matrimonial sea, Accompanied by a master of Ancient History."

As the oracle ceased, a great sigh through us thrilled, For each member, we knew, would an ample fame build, And make Emerson ring in each corridor and hall With the name of these Seniors—the best class of all

-Clara Hogan, '20.





WAR OF STEPSER

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ATMINITED SON

TAVISA WARSHOUT



PREMIUM LANGOR

ATTAMEDITED BEINAM

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SAM TRINCHED

JAORE ROYS

GEORGE STAME

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DOROTHS ALEXANS

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B. ASOHE KULH

MIEDRED JAMISON



FLWOOD GELECK

ETTA WESTE

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FVA W 1805

DRANK SBRES

THE AS DEFENDE

HARLAND FRE, BLBA

1EAN DAVIDSON



MARTIN TAYEN

LD JH PIERCE

ALICE H. N. Z.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



mined to get right to work and make a name for ourselves. We worked hard, and gained the reputation of very good students, as the teachers will testify. In addition to this we had

time to put out some good class teams and gain notice in the athietic world

Then as sophomores we again showed our metal, and gained renown in both the athletic and scholastic fields. We did not give much attention to social activities, because we wished to get the hardest work done first, and then turn our moids towards this phase of high school life

When we returned this fall, we began our careers as juniors by electing as class president, Elwood Glack; i Wober, vice-president; Eva Wilson, secretary; Lavina Marshall and Rex Young, treasurers; Eleanor Best and Stewart Taylor, Student Council representatives; and Margaret Gale and Harold Heilstedt, representatives to the Athletic Association.

With this force of capable and energetic young men and women to guide us, we showed the rest of the school what a real class was. In footbalt we were represented by those well-known young men, Ross and Frank Sibley. In basketball we were again represented by these famous brothers. We also had some fine teams of hockey, ice hockey, and basketball.

Our ability to warble was proved when Mr. Snyder chose many from the Jumor Class for the Contest Chorns, and these representatives helped bring victory home to Finerson

The play, "Pickwick Papers", put on by the Junior class, was a tremendous success, and covered us with glory.

The Leap Year Dance, given in January, was another huge success. The decorations, music, and "eats" were perfect, and all enjoyed a good time.

Then came the Junior-Senior Hunt. This Hunt resuited in much discussion, for the seniors claimed that they won, while the juniors contended that by virtue of violated rules, they won

And then the Prom! What a fitting chinax for the successes and honors won during the year! Everyone declared that the Prom was better than any preceding one.

Juniors have always been loyal supporters of old Emerson, and every game found them on the aidelines. They have always taken a leading part in school activities. There are no better Boosters in the whole school

And we shall maintain our reputation, and keep on with the good work during our senior year. Emerson will have cause to be proud of 1921 and she will say, "Lo, there is my class of '21. No better can be found."

-Vera Pisovski,

JUNIOR CLASS LIST

EMERSON HIGH SCHOOL

June, 1920

Adams, Pauline
Aptekmun, Thelma
Avery, Murle
Beerman, Gertrude
Brigge, Clayton
Hneber, Clyc
Berndein, Motam
Best, Ecanor
Bake, Carrie
Best, Morcedes
Boyd, Lucille
Boyd Lenore
Rowers, John
Howman, Enul
Caster, Beatrice
Chuse, Warren
Dierking, Wilhar
Die, Eugene
Dubon, Samue
Duranteau, Emerald

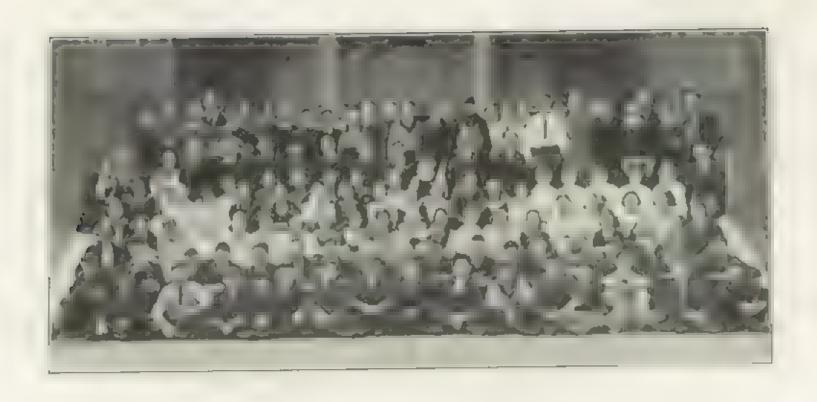
Bayldson, Jean Dingler, Mary Falelitein, Ruslotph Er andson Goods beder, Mortimer Freebury, Harland Gate, Murton Gale, Margaret Golkowski, Severya Graech, Elwood Hauprich, Helen Hointz, Alice Holmes, Done Hedstedt, Harold Harkness, Ashbury Heflich, Lallian Heiny, Rath Hantan, Michael Harmon, Bernard Renderson, Guy

Honorof, Sans Jahn, Edith. Jamison, Milderd Jara, Place Junerson, Harold Auchl, Blanche Kelso, George Lakin, Fannie Laube, Joseph Landrigun, Ruth Marshall, Lavina Mountain, Dorothy Mages, Anne McCormick, Marcella Noidig, Esther Neshil, Beatrice. O'Hara, Edward Neff, Margaret Nasbaum, Merrill

O'Brien, William O'Connur, Robert O'Harn, Edwartt Percisal, George Peretyal, Bealah Peterson, Annette Pierce, Edith Putnam, Elsabeth Bannik Area Pozon, Maryetta Rappeport, Louis Rappeport, Arthur Romel, Liella Steiner, Harry Staab, George Schoon, Nicholas Shusson, Will e. S bley, Ross Sibley, Frank

Smith, Glen Solomon, Find Stack, Bernard Strad, Jone Szod Al ac Taylor, Mactha Turnipaeed, Louise Thornburg, Nuchne Tulloch, Margarot Travers, Actions Taylor Stewart Wimple, Melville Warner, John Welson, Edward Weber, Etta White, Mary Wilson Eva Wood, Louise Young, Rex





SOPHOMORE CLASS LIST

EMERSON HIGH SCHOOL

June, 1920

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A dugh, Sanfard Anderson, F ank Abrena, Robert Albright, George Altenbuf, Cart. Alterhof, Herbert And soon Frank Andrews, Feed Beattre, Robert Bradley, Milford Brower, Robert Brown, Earl Bumphrey, Cecil Plock, Ressle s. Hansah Reennan, Dorothy binley, Joseph Nay, Frank Hone, Ja Brown, M. dred. 1 _____ • · · · · · · · · · 1 C. Home · wiigh, Vincent t le se se

Child, Julia. Clark, Dorothy. t lark, Teresa Cax Rolen Craball Helen f la k. Robert Combo, Alien-Considing Leonard Davis, John Dock, Greatd Breverak Joseph Lake, Vernonn, Donn Fibel, Gestrade Endicott Alleen basterly, Nina Enstes, Theodorn habianski, Matthias Ferra, Lynn Figge, Cl Fried ander, Nathan Fisher, Crysta. Fegler, Re en Friedland, Sophie Fuller, Edna Ferrus Lynn Gentes, Arthur

Gustafaun, Arvid Garwood, Loin . 4, 4 1 . . Harris Besite. Huy, He Half Vi > Highwood, 1 1 Hyman, Abe-Hane, Harold Burdy, W offeld Isenberg, Walter Ingram, Lester I ff. W affred Johnson Anna 1----Johnson, Harold Judson, Stanley Jones, Edna Johnson, Vio et Januaro, Theadore heseric, Emil. Kruger, Clarence Krull, Leslie

Mander, Lena

knott, Lalan is Hazel 1 1 1 1 b 1 Koueger, Robert I-gutbody, Randn U La ly, Elizabeth Lamb, Mary Lamport, Bert faute, Joseph Linton, Damon Mann, William Martin, Wall am. Mascher, Hin old Mount, Arthur C Boro 1 1 1 1 1 1 - -McHenry, Chester Myera, Vernon-Nichola, Rusaell Nottner, William Nygnard, George Ollinen, William Olson, Arnold. Onson, Gerald se-

Ouver, Loren t rate . . . Penilleton, W. ham. Balph, Mode. Bansel, Mary E. Robbins, Tyric Ross, Ral. Salem, Victor Spencer, Ashbury Schubar, Nuome Sens bar, Ezta Sanderson, Bradd Springberg, Jul. Stanton, David Stedman, Dona d. St maon, Frank St. John Rames Strom, Edward Symen, John Toft, William -1 17 1 1 1 1 Wal ace, John Walfing, M ldred

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY



ise, and many are the boys and girls of our class that have entered into practically every activity offered by the school,—from sports to chorus

We began our school year anght by electing Harland Freebury, president; Marguerite McNeill, vice-president; Marcella McCormick, secretary; Tyrie Robbins and Virgima Chase, treasurers; Vera Pisarski and Frank Stimson, Student Council representatives; and Marjorie Tucker and Alvin Wood, Athletic Association representatives. When Harland became a junior in February. Marguerite took his place, and we elected Marjorie Tucker vice-president. Marcella, too, believed she was too good for the class, so she resigned and became a junior. As we thought Russell St. John needed to work a little, we elected him, and, of course, he could not refuse so great an honor at the time, but afterwards he reconsidered and resigned. Margaret Gross now competently fills the office. Theodora Eastes fills the gap made by Vera.

We had the good fortune to have boys like Alvin Wood and Frank Sibley to put on the first team in football, and two other boys, John Wallace and Sanford Aldrich, to use as "subs". Pickard, Salmi, Tom Haley, Jannsen, Considere, Goldman, and O'Hara were the sophomore boys that won places on the second team.

Some of the school's best basketball players on the first team were Tyrie Robbins, Frank Sibley, Sanford

Aidrich, and Aivin Wood, while the second team men were Pendleton, Goldman, and Salmi.

The boys' class basketball tenm was composed of Pendleton, Clarence Krueger, Goldman, Friedlander, Salmi, Considine, and Robert Krueger. The boys played a good game of basketball and came out "champs" in the inter-class contest

The girls' basketball team, M. Taylor, F. Lakin, V. Pisarski, E. Fuller, M. McNeill, and H. Hay, played fine, clean games

Hockey games were entered into with enthusiasm by both boys and girls. The girls' team consisted of eleven snappy players who held the seniors to a score of 1—0 and defeated the jumors. (They never had an opportunity to try their skill against the "freshies" for some vague reason.) The players were E. Fulter, L. Heilich, V. Pisarski, H. Hay, C. Fisher, M. Gross, M. McNeill, H. Fogler, B Nesbit, V. Chase, and L. Turmpseed

The boys' team, which won first place, consisted of T. Haley, Salmi, H. Altenhof, Considine, J. Haley, Pendleton, O'Brien, and C. Altenhof

Mr. Snyder saw much musical ability in the class of 22 and so he chose Virginia Huff, Virginia Chase, Hope Goshaw. Aline Szold, Beatrice Nesbit, Frank Stimson, Mortimer Feder, William Martin, Russell St. John, Lester Ingl., 1997

None of our boys entered the oratorical contest, but his grand to the property of the property

The sophomores gave one hard-time dance which was

a fair success. Another was planned for St. Valentine's Day, but due to financial difficulties, it was postponed,

The sophomores fill a large corner of the Boosti & Club, and we can truthfully claim that the class of '22 is the best and most enthusiastic class that old Emerson will ever sec. As juniors and seniors we hope to add glory to the good rame which we have already carned

-Helen Fr . .







FRESHMAN CLASS LIST

EMERSON HIGH SCHOOL

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FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY



this oft-quoted Latin phrase been applied with more reason than to the class of '23. Our stars were high scholastic standing, social recognition, and athletic victories. Our discussives

were hard studies, seniors, and experienced teams. It was a long, hard struggle to overcome our numerous obstacles, but like the "freshies" that we are, we came through conquerors, which goes to prove that "F" stands not only for freshmen but also for fighters. The teachers say that there has never been a brighter (?) class of freshmen; the seniors are forced to admit that we are the best dancers in the school (next to them), and the experienced teams tremble if the name of freshioan is mer tioned

Early in the year, we officially began our high school cureer by holding a meeting in which class officers were elected. Realizing his worth, we elected Stanley Judson as president; Ireno Parsons was made vice-president. Robert Beattie, secretary; Lyndall Wilson, treasurer; Emerald Ray, boy representative to the Athletic Association; Juha Child, girl representative to the Athletic Association; Lollian Oglesby, girl representative to the Student Council.

True to the old saying, "The sooner the better," we quickly made ourselves known. Emerald Ray and Richard Sturtridge were on the varsity eleven. There were also some freshmen on the second team. The girls were not to be left out in the receiving of honors, so the hockey team, led by its energetic captain, Gertrude Greenwald, who was elected to that position by her unusual valor and grit, succeeded in conquering all but the senior team, by whom

they were defeated by the close score of three to four. Miss Bruns, as well as the seniors themselves, said that she had never known freshmen to play so well and so hard.

When the basketball season came around, we again distinguished ourselves. Richard Sturtridge was the only freshman to make the first team. In the inter-class tournament, the boys' freshman team received first place. The girls also came out near the top.

In January, we held our second meeting, at which Miss Kinnard was made our sponsor. Some of our officers having become sophomores at the end of the first term, it was necessary to elect more to fill the vacancies. For this purpose, a meeting was held in March, at which Harriet Hanley was made president; James Ricks, vice-president, and George Giey, secretary.

All this time we were not neglecting the social side of high school life. It is not common to find freshmen who could hold so many sleigh rides, theater parties, and informal dances, and yet be able to maintain their reputations as good students. We have also proved ourselves to be youthful but promising novices of the stage. One of the most successful entertainments given this year was the renowned freshman play. We also proved our foundness for music by being represented in the Emerson Chorus by Ellen Rooda Eugene Ramey, and Clarence Hendrickson.

As the term draws close to an end, we turn our eyes with joyful anticipation toward the unexplored regions of our sophomore year. We feel that we have been truly worthy of Emerson and are ready and happy to go on with our course.

— Mary Alice Kendrick, '25



IMMY DOLAN walked heavily out of the office of the Hanan-Hoover Furniture Company. His face, naturally very expressive, as becomes a super-salesman, wore an expression of surprise, bewilderment, and no slight trace of resentment. It was the third time in two days that he limmy

ment. It was the third time in two days that he, Jimmy Dolan, the cream of lumber salesmen, had been refused a real order

Jimmy was known the country over as one of the best big-money salesmen ever developed in the lumber business. A most garden and a country of a count

Yet, with all his ability and his youth, somewhere something had gone wrong. The super-six salesman had slipped back a few notches and was now little more than a drummer—a common traveling man. At first he had not taken his fudure to "land" a big order now and then as a serious matter, but now, well—he was beginning to realize that there was something wrong—radically wrong. One

order dropped once or two a year did not amount to much, but, "Three in two days"—that was going much too far.

Suppose he should turn out to be a failure!

What would the "big boss" say?

That was a big question. What would people say or the standard of the standard people say or the standard of t

This state of affairs continued with little change, and that for the worse, for a week, two weeks, a month, and finally the long-dreaded, yet expected, happened. Dolan received a telegram telling him to report at once to the "big beas" at the main office in New York.

Now Jimmy loved the "big boss" as he would have loved his Dad, had he lived, and he had worked harder for this man than he ever had for another. What is more, the "big boss" reciprocated this feeling (though he seldom showed it), for beneath the gruff and business-like exterior the "old boy" had a heart of gold

So small wonder that Dolan hated to go to the "big bosa" with the stigma of "a failure" pinned to him. Yet, deep down in his heart, Jimmy knew that it would do him good to talk everything over with the "old boy". If there was any way of finding out what was wrong with him, it was by talking it all over with the best boss a man ever worked for.

When Jimmy arrived in the big city, he went straight to headquarters, where he was told that the boss was on his

vacation and that it was the sales manager who wished to see him. This important personage, jealous of his position and fearing that Mr. Jeffries, the "big boss", intended giving Jimmy the place, had jumped at this fortunate—for him—state of affairs as an opportunity of getting rid of a dangerous competitor. Jeffries was away and the company's best salesman had gone to the dogs. Knowing Jimmy would be too proud to appeal to higher authorities, the sales manager had resolved to find an excuse to discharge him.

"You are the man who dropped that Hanan-Hoover order, are you not?" was his comment as Jimmy entered the office.

"I am."

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Nothing-to you."

"Then I am sorry to inform you that I have instructions to give you the information that this company does not pay salaries to ornaments and that you may draw your check."

What! The 'big boss' told you to discharge me?" "I repeat. I have instructions to let you go."

Hot-headed Iroshman that he was, Jimmy strode anguly out of the office, never stopping to attempt to confirm the sales manager's order. Dolan felt that if the company did not want him that there were other jobs to be had

For several weeks Jimmy drifted around, selling everythe ground selling to nothing. He lost confidence in himself and cared little what he did.

At first Jimmy had thought that he never wished to hear of the lumber business again. Of late, however, he had been feeling that irresistible longing, that comes to all who have ever been there, for the winter woods, the logjammed rivers in the spring drive, and the "klop", "klop" of the lumberjack's axe as it bites into the living wood.

It was there that Jimmy had started in the lumber business and it was his thorough knowledge of that part of the business that had caused Mr. Jeffries to take an interest in him. While now he did not wish to stay in the lumber business, he felt that it would be a fine vacation for him to work in a lumber camp through the winter. Perhaps this experience would even set him right with himself and give him a new lease on life

To think was to act with Jimmy. So marshalling all his resources, he found that he still had enough to pay his fare to the Maine woods. Already the mere thought of the great out-of-doors had put new life into him and he felt as he had not felt for many weeks.

Arriving in the Maine lumber district, he went to one of the largest of Jeffries' winter camps and there applied to the foreman for a position.

Dressed in an old corduroy suit, heavy mackinaw, high boots, and slouch felt hat, he was the typical lumberjack. His tall, well-knit, athletic frame and strong, lean face—now beginning to lose the city pallor and take on a bronze tinge—all bespoke his familiarity with the strenuous outdoor life of the woods and lumber camps. The woods foreman merely inquired whether he could swing an axe, and when answered in the affirmative, promptly put him on the pay roll.

For several weeks Jimmy hved this life among real men, and here as everywhere else he soon took his place as a leader. His broad knowledge of the business soon became known to the foreman, who, as a real man ever ready to recognize another's ability, soon began to go to Jimmy with problems he found beyond his own ability to solve. Jimmy soon showed that he had a great deal of unusual ability as an executive.

One day, just before the spring drive was to commence, Jimmy strode into the foreman's office. Halfway across the room he stopped, startled and embarrassed, for there by the foreman's desk sat none other than the "big boss".

"Jimmy, what under the sun are you doing here? I thought you were in Chicago,"

Jimmy was, for once, completely "faxed".

"Er-er, well, it seems to me you ought to know why I'm not in Chicago."

"I ought to know why you aren't in Chicago? That's where you are supposed to be this time of the year

"What? I'm supposed to be there?" ejaculated Jimmy, a light beginning to penetrate to the hot Irish head

"Certainly, that's where your orders were for, weren't

"You mean to say you don't know about it ""

"About what?"

1 11

"Why, I was fired,"

"Fired" echoed the "old man",

"Yes, fired," answered Jimmy somewhat bitterly.

Then followed explanations. It developed that Jeffries had been in Europe and had known nothing of Jimmy's dismissal. I pon his return he had decided to make a personal inspection of the "drive" and had thus met Jimmy.

With his long experience with salesmen and his fatherly understanding of Jimmy, the kindly old boss soon analyzed Jimmy's decline as a salesman.

"Jimmy, boy, I'm going to tell you something about yourself. You know men, but it seems you've failed to understand yourself in this case. You undoubtedly know that one very necessary characteristic of a real, leg-six polesman is interest in his work and faith in what he is selling When you first started to sell for me, you had that interest and faith. Soon, however, your confidence in your own ability grew so strong that you ceased really to try to sell your product. You simply relied on your own personality, Right then you began to drop big orders. At this point the villamous manager entered the plot and the hero was fired Now, Jiminy Dolan, if I were to carry out the conservative plot, according to all rules of fiction, I should discharge the plotting manager and give you his job. Well, I'm going to fire that manager, but I'm not going to follow out the rext of the story.

"Jimmy, your little 'vacation' in the woods has found your real place in life for you. You weren't cut out to be a salesman or even a sales manager. You are an executive of the very highest type, and that is why I am making you General Manager of the company at \$25,000 per.

-Glenn Rear , '20.

THE MAKING OF JEFFREY OLDS

THE WAY

now and then in the clear, crisp autumn air, only to be immediately followed by the hoarse voice of the quarterback anapping out the sig-

nals and the thud of the impact of body against body. Except for these sounds there was an ominous silence in the atmosphere—a silence which suggested trouble. The voice of Coach Milroy boomed heavily after a time, "Ribley, take Olds' place at 'full'." And as Ribley trotted out to take his post and as Olds sat down on the substitute bench, every man there knew that a drama had been enacted before them, for if Olds did not play on the morrow the day would be lost, and every man knew why Olds would not play.

As the boys wasted their turn on the rubbing table, the coach's voice was heard, "Olds," he called from his sanctum just off the dressing room, "come here."

Jeffrey Olds was the only son of one of America's wealthiest automobile manufacturers. To say the least, he was a spoiled child. In his high school days he had found that a five-dollar bill or one of larger denomination, if the situation demanded it, could get him out of any tight fix he ever got into, and as a result it was with an "I've-got-the-money-so-treat-me-right" air that he had first viewed Emersor to the could be proposed to the cou

and what was worse seemed not a bit ashamed of it. And the right hat a shamed of it. And the right hat a shamed of it. And out because he was not in fighting trim. Minus Olds the knew it.

"Sit down, Olds," said the coach as the young man entered the door. "Now listen carefully, for I'm going to be mighty brief. You've broken training; you've betrayed the gold and grey; and what's worse, you've not repented of your action one bit! I wash my hands of you—you're through—you're fired—or any way you want to put it, just so you get out of my sight and never enter that door again. Vamoose!"

What would have stunned an ordinary man, what would have made him "see red" and come back with a plea for another chance, did not even "fase" Jeffrey Olds. Who was this coach compared with him, Jeffrey Olds? And so with a casual "Very well," he stalked from the office, and with a look implying. "You'll be sorry for this," he walked to the campus, where the chapel clock was striking six. What was this place to him—he'd show these people who he was. These and many other similar thoughts passed through his mind as he walked to his room.

Emerson was only an hour's run from Chicago and git and the first time of the chum Ralston Day. Ralston Day was the one real friend whom Jeffrey had; a friend for whom Jeffrey would cut off

his right hand. Ral Day had seen that there was some good in Olds and had attempted to bring it out. He was now a senior at Northwestern and had acted as a "big brother" toward Jeffrey ever since they were in high school. Jeffrey had always admired Ral's common sense because it is human nature to appreciate in others qualities which are totally lacking in ourselves.

You here, Jeff, old boy? Why—I thought you were to play tomorrow." His keen insight told him that there was something radically wrong somewhere.

"Play! Humph—I'm thru with Emerson. Play! Bah!! Just because I broke training the fool coach gave me my walking papers. But I should worry—what's Emerson to me!"

And he snapped his fingers to emphasize the contempt in his words. "And what's more—I'm going to wire did to cut out his subscription to the Emerson Endowment Fund— I guess they'll miss me before long—how about it?"

Ral leaned back in his chair and fixed his searching grey eyes on Jeffrey and said simply, "Jeff, you're the rottenest cad—you cad, I ever knew." Then with five in his eyes he rose and stood menacingly over Olda' chair, and temporarily losing control of himself, he cried hotty, "Sit still, you prince of fools—I'm going to have a talk with you. In the first place, who are you that you think Emerson College should pay homage to you?—should fawn upon you just because you're your father's son, and a poor one at that? I tell you, Jeff, you're a snob, a dyed-in-the-wool snob—and what's worse than that, you're a traitor—yes—a traitor. Anyone who'll break training when the school's

honor depends upon that breach is a tractor to his alma mater. Why—why—you putful child of the idle rich—you're of no use to humanity. I have tolerated your egotism because I that it was the worst side of you, and that your better nature would come to the top, but—well, you see for yourself. You pampered, petted poodle dog—don't you realize what your college means to you? Didn't you ever feel that intangible something grip you when you saw the ball pass your opponents' goal and knew that Emerson was winning glory? Try to realize what it'll mean to you in future days to look back and say, "I helped Emerson win But I suppose I'm wasting breath on you. But realize thi man, your chances to help Emerson are gone—all gone!"

"But look here, Ral, I"—Jeffrey seized his apportunity to defend himself as Ral stopped for breath, "I—er—that is I

Yes, "," interrupted Rai hotly, "'I'—why you pitiful, egotistical, bothouse flower, do you imagine that a college will bow down to you because you have the name and money? And let me add this, Jeff—you must leave here in the morning, for I cannot be a friend of a man who would deliberately betray his school and then treat it so lightly as you have. You may stay here tonight but you must leave in the morning, for as to our friendship—it just doesn't exist any more."

Jeff Olds for the first time in his life was atomned. You may say what you please, but to be disowned by your college and to lose your only friend within a few hours is bound to have an effect on even the most blase of persons.

"Ral, Ral," he whispered hoarsely, "you don't-you

can't mean that I—" and for the first time in years Jeffrey Olds cried, cried like a baby—cried from his heart. After fifteen minutes he arose and went to where Rai was studying. He laid his hand on Day's shoulder and said, "Rai, you're a real pal and showed me the real thing, and I am going to do the right thing. Good-bye."

It was the third quarter of the Emerson-Cammond game and Emerson held the small end of a six-to-twelve score. It seemed that by this time neither team could gain and so by an exchange of punts Emerson managed to get the ball within ten yards of Cammond's goal and here they were stopped. For four downs Cammond's line held like a wall and then Emerson again received the ball on a fumble and tried again.

 of anxiety in his eye. "Please, coach, can't you see—I don't want the glory of it, I want oid Emerson to win! I'm a cad—I'm anything you want to call me, but please—look, did you see that—that Cammond man'll never get by me like—"

"All right—shut up and go in—and—win that game!!"
Olds fairly bounced on the field, and as he took his
18.—24.—22.—18.—36.—17.—hike," and with a groun of joy
Jeff felt the ball in his arms, saw the line crumple before
him—and then the goal posts seemed to loom above him
and then—victory. Good kicked the goal, and the day was
won

But though only a few knew it, a soul had been saved that day, and a new Jeff Olds was born.

-Sherwood Judson, '20.

IN THE DUNES

THE WITCHING HOUR



SAT one wintry night in front of a glowing fire-place reading. The room was dark save for a small lamp at my right and the light made by the fire. Along the four walls of the room there were bookcases filled with books.

After reading for awhile, I felt drowsy and so I laid my book down upon a chair in front of me. While sitting there thinking, I was surprised to see the book opening and a little boy stepping from its pages.

"I am Oliver Twist, dear reader, used by Charles Dickens to show the condition of the charitable institutions in England; I'm sure you have heard of me. You are wondering, I know, just how I happen to be here. You see in this library all the characters of these books come out for a frolic between the hour from twelve to one, and promptly at one you will see them run back to their books, for if they are out after one o'clock they are punished by their author and never allowed to come out again. If you like, I shall sit here on the arm of your chair and watch them frolic tonight."

I lifted him up and put him on the arm of my chair. One by one the small citish figures came from their books.

The first was a pretty young girl who came up and courtesied. "I'm Judy Abbot in Daildy-Long-Legs. You have heard of me, I know, for I remember seeing you when you read Daildy-Long-Legs," she said

"Indeed I have heard of you and have often wished I could meet you. Won't you sit up here with Oliver"

"I'd love to if you don't mind."

By this time there was a great crowd of them gathering together, and many of them were very familiar to me.

"Get in line if you wish to meet our reader," called Onyer Twist in his thin little voice.

So they formed a long line and as each came up, they bowed and told me their names.

A very sweet-faced girl can v up next-"I am Nell in Old Curronty Shop, dear reader

"I am Pip in Great Expectations," and the next lad.

"I am Sydney Carton in The Tale of Two Cities,"

So one by one they introduced themselves and then they began to dance or talk with each other.

There were a great many that I had never heard of before. These Oliver Twist introduced to me.

I was watching them dance when two separated from the rest and began to talk. I was able to overhear their conversation.

One was Pip and the other one I had just met. His name was Edwin Drood

"Well, how are you". You haven't been here lately, have you?" asked Pip.

"No, I was off upstairs in my master's room. He finished me quite awhile ago, but I suppose he forgot to bring me back. I heard mistress say when she put me in my place today that he (my master, I presume,) never put anything back where he found it." "Well, did you have a good time?"

"Oh, fairly good. There were some other people there I had never met before. What have you been doing?"

"Oh, I was over at a neighbor's house for a couple of days' answered Pip.

Really? You are a lucky fellow '

"Say, over there they don't have many books, but music! Whew! (here Pip whistled softly) just 'scads' of it. And at twelve all the singers of the records come out for their frolic. Oh! I say it was certainly splended to hear them sing."

Here the two fellows moved away and again joined the dance. I was so surprised on hearing the conversation of these two characters. Who would ever think of their enjoying music! They seemed to think it wonderful to go to another house. You really can't blame them, though. It must be terrible to be shut up in one room or house all your life.

I turned my thoughts back to the rest of them. Back and forth they were dancing as light as feathers. The only music they had was a chant sung in unison. It sounded very weird.

When they seemed to be at the height of their fun, the clock struck one and every one scurred back to his book.

Suddenly I felt a tugging at my shoulder and something climbing down my arm. Behold Oliver Twist had climbed upon my shoulder and while there had gone fast asleep and had failed to hear the clock strike one. He was struggling to get down. I tried to help him but I could not get him off my arm, when I suddenly awoke to find myself pulling at Daddy's hand on my shoulder and murmuring, "Hurry, Oliver, or you'll never come to see me again."

So ended one of the prettiest dreams I have ever had or ever expect to have.

-Maryorie Hall, '20.

The deep, clear night enfolded all the land.
Stillness reigned among those glorious mounts,
Above, the stars shone cold and radiant;
The calm, full moon peeped slowly o'er the peaks
Whereon the snow lay glist'ning with silver sheen.
Bright, gleaning moon rays struck the leaping falls
Which joined the joyous river in the vale.
And winding, twisting, writhing, leaping o'er
The black, cold rocks, it ran its course to sea;
And I stood there and watched it with a thrill

I stood upon those mighty Rockies there,
And the sight which I beheld did thrill me through;
Like a silver ribbon winding 'round the vale.
The little river shimmered, laughed, and played.
But high upon the peaks the moonbeams lit;
The glistening snow sheet capped their majesty.
The stars peeped slowly from the blackened blue.
And they beheld the scene that I saw too.

-Clara Hogan, '20.

THE CRATHORNE CUP AND SAM JONES'S HABILIMENTS

XCITEMENT was running high at the Melton
High School. The annual track meet was to
take place that Saturday and the final possession of the bitterly-fought-for Crathorne Cup
was to be determined by the

Melvin, Lortin, and Hopkins, had each won twice. It was generally conceded that one of these schools would win for the third and last time. So it is not surprising to know that the meet was the all-absorbing topic of the week

Each day, after school was out, more than two score ambitious aspirants could be regularly seen shot-putting, pole vaniting, sprinting, and in general attempting to perfeet themselves in the fine art of the einder track. A casua observer's eye, however, would have undoubtedly stopped on Samuel E. Jones. Not that he was particularly out of the ordinary as an athlete-not at all. When, however, he heaved his long attenuated frame into the air, trying to negotiate the bar at the dizzy height of eleven feet, his green suit, striped with yellow, in combination with his glaring shock of red hair, made so bright a spot in the spring atmosphere that the passer-by's glance was inevitably drawn by the spectacle. Jones's schoolmates had chaffed him unmercifully for a long time about his peculiar raiment, but gradually they had become accustomed to it, so that now they did not crack more than a fleeting smile at the meongruous sight.

Jones was not considered of championship timber.

Melton High pinned its hopes of obtaining the tempting prize on Martin and Kimton, the two shining lights of its athletic galaxy of stars. Jones was passed off with a smile

"If he could make another half-a-dozen inches, of course, but—." The deprecating gesture of the hands which followed the above remark always seemed to imply that those extra mehes weren't there.

The coaches had also ceased trying to make Jones a star performer.

"He just naturally can't get his body over that bar," was the head instructor's dictum.

Time passed, the week slipped by—and Saturday morning dawned, the sun rising as usual seemingly unperturbed by the very momentous events which were to be decided that day. The place of the meet was Melton Stadium, which had been put into perfect shape by the caretakers.

The morning was over, dinner was eaten—and people began to assemble on the grounds. Not a cloud and only a mere breath of air. At 2.00 promptly, the various events began to be recled off.

The race was as expected, neck and neck. Five points were given for first, three for second, and one for third. The school having the greatest aggregate would be proclaimed winner. Event after event was determined and still the three schools ran an even race. Lorin and Hopkins drew, however, slightly ahead, so that when the contenders

for the very last event were called out, Lorin had thirty-three, Hopkins thirty-two, and Melton thirty-one. Lorin, however, had no pole-vaniter of any note, so that the cup lay between Hopkins and Melton. Melton had to have a first to win. It was a case of first or nothing.

As may be imagined, the rooters were house by this time, but still the yell leaders were able to arouse their supporters to one more effort and so the rival yells echoed back and forth as the competitors grapped the poles and prepared to uphold their honor by defeating the opponents.

Martin, Jones, and Brown were the Melton candidates. Mellis and Hall, two state-wide celebrities, were entered by Hopkins.

The vanling began. As was expected, the Lorun entries were soon eliminated. At ten feet ten inches three outsiders remained besides Martin, Jones, Mellis, and Brown. Hall had been chiminated. At cleven feet only Jones, Martin, and Mellis were left

Jones is doing fine today—lots better than usual, but here's his finish," remarked a rooter as the bar went up another inch. But here a calamity happened—from Melton's view-point. Melhs had safely sailed over, but Martin's pole had slipped a trifle and his foot knocked the bar down! A groan went up from the Melton bleachers and a yell of triumph from the Hopkinites. Many got up and began going out. Jones was past his limit while Mellis was good for several inches more, so what was the use?

Jones, with his freckled, emotionless face, carefully grapped the pole, ran and went safely over the bar! For the first time the rooters noted that he was using a peculiar motion, half-jerk, half-twist, to get himself over-a movement he had never been seen to use in practice.

"Norton has a card up his sleeve," ran the whisper among the resuscitated rooters of Melton High; "we might have known it."

Norton was the head coach

The whisper became a shout when Jones was acen safely to negotiate the slender bar at eleven feet four. Everybody rose—all sensed that a climax was approaching. They were not disappointed. At eleven six, Mellis failed, while Jones, using that same builling motion, made it easily? The Crathorne Cup was Melton's! Forgotten were the smiles which Jones's clothes had elected—everything was forgotten except the fact that Jones had won the cup. A yelling mob of fanatics almost tore him to pieces in its exuberant joy. Jones went home on willing shoulders—the focus of admiring eyes, the hero of the day! Norton came in for a share of the congratulations, to be sure. He wasn't forgotten. But he disclaimed all credit.

"I never taught him that twist," he energetically exclaimed as joyous students were tearing him almost to little bits with their hand-shakes, slaps, etc.

"Aw, don't be so modest," the fellows shouted almost in a body. No one would believe him. Yes—there was one.

As they were going home, Barker, one of Norton's best friends, looked at him quizzically and said, "You want to know where he got that little cup-winning twist? You do? Well, let's go in here and I'll tell it to you over a soda."

And here's what he related, when a soda or so had been consumed

"Yesterday afternoon," Barker began, "I was passing by the Jones farm—it's two miles out of town, you know—in my car. My tire blew just in front of it. I had just finished fixing it up and was mopping my forehead, the a ternoon being warm, when I saw something happen which fully explains Jones's unique performance—otherwise totally incomprehensible.

He had rigged up some poles and was trying to polevault right there in the pasture. He had that crazy track auit on. A herd of prize cows and a big imported bull were grazing a little distance away. Well, when Jones started sailing through the air, he made a conspicuous spot"—here both smiled reminiscently, "in the spring air; a splotch of color, so to speak. The bull saw Jones and probably took him for a toreador. Anyway, he charged. Jones saw him coming. He let out an ear-splitting yell and started to run, the bamboo pole stil clutched in his hands. In the middle of the pasture was a haystack—a dozen or so feet in height. Jones saw that he couldn't make the fence—the stack was near. He took a chance and in desperation tried to visult up. As I have said, the stack was close to twelve feet in height. He almost made it, but not quite. Just as I thought that he would begin falling back, he made that peculiar twist which we all have seen today and by those means he safely landed! What no one could teach him, sheer terror did So I guess the credit for the cup really belongs to Jones's habiliments and his father's peevish buil. Not so?"

-Arnald Lieberman, '20.

Across the gray-blue, storm-tossed lake, Whose crested waves rise high. Where a solitary, lonely gull Swoops down from the leaden sky; Across the lake are cities fair.

With shining towers and spires.

All bright with fluttering bannerets.

And windows that glow like fires.

But seen from afar 'neath low gray skies.
They seem indistinct and dull:
And the gray waves hide with their dashing spray
The solitary gull.

-Durothy Greenwald, '20.

OLIVIA MARY'S RAG RUG

her long, full skirt and her two glossy braids was thinking deeply. She was oblivious to everything about her, even the garden with its bright flowers over which gay butterflies hovered.

"Ohera Mary," called a voice from the house

"Yes, Grandmother," replied the girl with a start. She rose reluctantly and entered the cool, dim kitchen

"You had better sweep the garden paths," said her grandmother, "and put on your sunbonnet."

Ohvia took a broom and went out to sweep the yellowed leaves from the paths. It was a task that she enjoyed.

Grandmother Carter sat peeling apples in a chintz-covered chair near the window. She was a rosy-cheeked, plump hitle person who made one think of mince pies, cookie jars, and peppermint drops. Despite her pleasant appearance, Grandmother Carter had very decided ideas, particularly about the way children should be "brought up". Olivia Mary, who had been reared according to her grandmother's theories, could do everything that Grandmother had been accustomed to do in her childhood. She could cook, churn, knit, sew, and even make old-fashioned braided rugs. She had made a sampler, too, bordered with odd-looking flowers and the A, B, C's.

Meanwhile, Olivia Mary had been thinking as she swept. "These ladies that stopped here for water one day liked Grandmother's rugs," she mused. She remembered the proud manner with which Grandmother had refused their offers to buy the rugs. "Fifty dollars is a lot of money but perhaps I could make a little money if I made a rug and sold it. I think I'll try."

Ohyra Mary, who was not at all fond of sewing, surprised her grandmother by her request for a difficult braided pattern. Grandmother offered to help her, but Olivia Mary said she wished to make it without help.

The little girl spent many precious hours that might have been enjoyed out of doors in working on her rug. It was harder to make than any other she had tried and she often became very tired of the work. At last, however, the rug was finished. Ohvis Mary was very proud of it.

One day soon after the rug had been completed, Olivia Mary went up to her room, broke her clay bank, and tied the money that it contained in her handkerchief. Then she wrapped up her rug and shipped out the back way, calling to Grandmother that she was going to the woods. Instead of setting out for the woods, however, she started toward the railroad station.

When she reached the station, she bought a ticket for Winchester, a large city near hor home. She got on the train and settled herself on a seat. She felt very important and grown-up

Having arrived in Winchester, Olivia Mary asked a big policeman the way to Browne's store. She found it without much trouble and at once sought the rug department. When she said she had a rug to sell, she was taken to the head of the department.

"And why do you want to sell this fine rug?" asked the gentleman to whom she was taken.

"It's my own," returned Olivia Mary quickly. "I made it and I want to make some money. I need fifty dollars

The gentleman smiled. "Your price is rather high: I can't pay that much for it, but we might nuction it."

Ohvia Mary agreed, aithough she wasn't quite sure what he meant. She followed him to where a group of the straight of the stra

bid and the price of the rug rose rapidly. At last Olivia Mary heard "Forty-five" called,—then "Fifty"!

The rug was sold, and in Ohvia Mary's hands were to Grandmother," she declared with shining eyes.

It was late when Ohvia Mary reached home. Her grandmother was worned and displeased at her long absence, but all her annoyance was dispelled at Olivia Mary's happiness in being able to buy a Liberty Band of her very

D hay a real t

TRANQUILLITY

In the east the sun is gliding, gently gliding out of sight.

The autumn sky is radiant, golden as the glimmering orbtakes flight.

The orange and red and purple gently merge and fade away

As the sombre, soothing shadows of the twilight dispel the
last glesins of day.

The very air seems full of stillness-solemn, soothing, full of peace.

The waters of the river seem to sense the quietude and on its surface e'en the ripples cease.

The last bright rays of sunshine by the mirroring waters are deflected

As on this moving, glass-like surface the changing sky is seen reflected.

Behind me, in the forest, evening breezes gently blow And the silent watchers of the woods whisper to me a story

o d Of the peace there is in God's great out-of-doors,

Warl'S.

If a conjugated that twee the road of ship ad

-Glenn Rearick, '20.

Forty-seven

HER THANKSGIVING

HEN Mary Ryan stepped out into the narrow, wind-awept street lined with tall, monotonous, dall, frame tenement buildings, she drew her threadbare shawl more closely about her shoulders, and pushing her big market-basket up on her arm, put her hands deeper into the pockets of her none too heavy coat, and braced herself against the sharp, shricking blast. But, in spite of the cold, Mary's care-worn face was bright with benevolence and happing

for I will not worry about it," she had kept repeating to herself awhile before as she tucked the comforts more closely about John Rvan, all the while cheerily saying aloud, "Ah, sich a dinner as we'll have—you and me, Jawn. Shure, an' it's lacky I finished that piece o' work before Thanksgivin', Jawn. But oh' if Jim was only home," she had sighed and then turned quickly not to let John see the tears in her blue eyes. But the shadow had still lurked in them when she turned to give him his medicine—for John had been very ill—and the doctor bill was heavy.

No r mind, Mary," he had said, patting her hand. "Jim'll soon be home, and shure I'll be up and aroun' agin in a few days." So Mary had smiled and hurried out to get the wonderful Thanksgiving dinner.

Now, as she hurried across Mason Street and turned a corner, she suddenly came upon a familiar figure.

"Oh! top o' the morning to you, Mary," said a pleasant, youthful voice. It was her friend, Mrs. Lewis, who hved

far from this part of the city, but often came to this district to help better the conditions there, work which she tactfully called her "business".

"Shure, and the rest of the day to you, mum," laughed Mary, quickly

Thanksgiving marketing—is that it?" asked Mrs. i.e., noticing her big market-basket. Then, without waiting for an answer, she said, "How is John, Mni."

"Shure an' he's better, thank you," answered Mrs. Ryan. "But he'd be mighty cheered to see yo

"Well, I'll try to come to see you both this evening. And, Mary," continued Mrs. Lewis, "that first piece of face was beautiful. I still owe you some for it." And before the astonished Mary could protest she had slipped several bills into the cold hand and hastily disappeared around the

she had been standing there on the street for some moments. "Now I'll have a plenty to buy the dinner with—and more, too, and may be come home on the car." Then she hurried on, planning what to buy.

When she reached the crowded market district, the shadow again came into her blue eyes, for across the street she as we several khaki-clad soldiers, one tall and broad-shouldered like her Jim

"But I won't worry," she again said to herself. "He'll come home, he'll come home. But ah—I haven't heard for so long!"

Through the market she went, purchasing here and there until her basket was finally filled with good things, and then she started home. While she was crossing a crowded street, a particularly strong sweep of show blinded her for an instant. Then—no one, not even Mary, knew just how it happened—there was a cry, and a crowd gathering found Mary lying in the street.

"Why don'tche look where you're going?" came a gruft voice from a machine. Then, without even inquiring as to the injuries done, the man sped off. Mary, stunned, but not hurt, raised herself and said, "I'm not hurt—I'm not hu She pushed back the weeps of gray hair, and looked around for her basket. It was a little way off, her packages strewn on the street, apples, potatoes, nuts—all scattered. With one quick, remorseful glance, she looked at the crowd, picked up the basket and the few packages still left intact But pride was there in her heart, and she could not bring herself to collect all the scattered vegetables—no, not in view of those people. She turned slowly back in the direc-

tion from which she had just come. She could not role home now—no? "But what will I tell Jawn—what can I tell him?" she asked herself. "Ah, I mustn't let 'im know, I mustn't let 'im worry, poor soul." She walked on, heedless of the wind and cold, worrying, planning

When she came near her home at fast, she was frightened to find a crowd of neighbors standing in front of the building. What could have happened? The rent?—but no that was paid. She hastened her pace. The group stood aside to let her enter and she did not notice the happy shales on their good faces.

Entering the room, she gave one quick glance around, and

m came her faint e

"Oh mother?" The two big, strong arms tenderly clasped the frui, trembling figure. Mary's Jim had come home.

---Clara Hogan, '20

I wish I were a butterfly With oh! such silken wings, That I could fly around the world And see a host of things.

I'd go from east to west, I think.
And then when it was night.
I'd fly into some pretty grove
And stay in there till light.

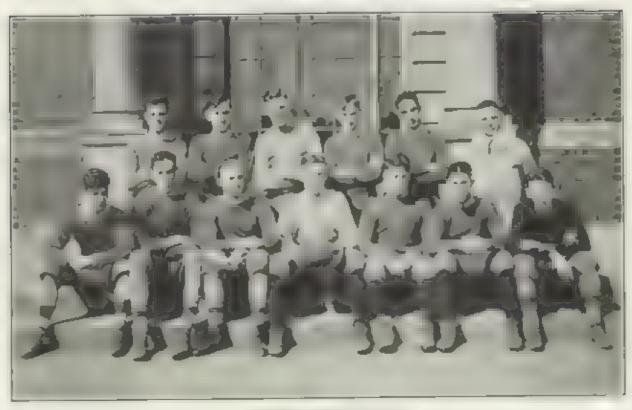
I know I'd have a lovely time; I'd see all sights, you know, I'd rise up so very high, And then slope down so low.

I'd fly all over Europe From Spain to Germany; And then if I were weary, I'd rest in Italy. I'm sure I'd love to travel
And see all earthly things.
Some day I may make myself
A pair of home-spun wings.

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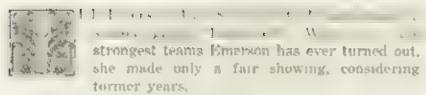
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FOOTBALL NOTES FOR SEASON 1919



The first practice was called for the Monday following the beginning of school and a crew of over forty men turned out. Coach Brasaemie took the veterans in hand, while Coach Erickson took the "Lights" and new men.

The team started out like a whirlwind. In the first game of the senson they held the fast Alumni team composed of such stars as "Bud" Szold and "Chuck" Harris, to a 0—0 score. Captain Dunicavy and Sabley did the stellar work for the high school.

In the second game of the season Emerson took East Chicago over to the tune of 33—0. East Chicago had a fairly good team, but they were outclassed throughout the game by the locals and were never within scoring distance. In this game Willis Slosson proved himself to be an end of note, and the entire back-field deserves a great deal of credit for the way they handled the ball

On the following Saturday Emerson defeated Kentland, last year's state champions, in the fastest game of the season. The team played some wonderful football and the game was without a doubt one of the best ever staged on the Emerson field. When the final whistle blew, the score stood 20—14 in favor of Emerson. The game started with a long kick from Kentland to George Dunleavy. George

ran the ball back 20 yards to Emerson's 40-yard line, Sibley made 20 around end, Dunleavy tore off 30 more, and on the fourth play George went over for a touchdown. Soon after, however, Kentland came back with a touchdown, leaving the score 7-7. The score stayed thus until the last five minutes of the half, when, after a spectacular 10-yard run, Dunleavy went over for Emerson's second touchdown. Wood kicked goal and the half ended 14-7 in Emerson's favor. In the first of the second half Capt, Dunleavy suffered a badly wrenched shoulder and was forced to retire from the game. This was a blow to the team, but they managed to hold throughout the third quarter. In the last quarter, however, with three minutes to play, Kentland pulled a pass from their own 30-yard line. which netted a touchdown. Kentland kicked goal, making the score 14-14 with 21g minutes to play. At this stage of the game Frank Quinlan showed his generalship. He called pass after pass. Finally Frank went back himself to pass and threw a perfect pass into the hands of "Red" Smith, who took it over for a touchdown. Wood failed to kick goal. The game ended soon after with Emerson the winner ?0-14.

With this game, however, Emerson's hard luck began, from which she never recovered sufficiently to regain the pace with which she started at the beginning of the season. First Capt, Dunleavy's injuries proved quite serious and he was forced to quit the game for several weeks. Then Emerson lost her fast little quarter back, Frank Quinlan,

who moved out of the city. Quinlan was quarter-back last year and was thoroughly familiar with his position, and there was no one in the Emerson ranks who could exactly fill his shoes. Quinlan had not only proved himself to be a good general in directing the plays but also a splendid defensive player.

The fifth game, with Oak Park, was one that had been anticipated since the beginning of the season. Oak Park had a splendid team and had not been scored on this season, furthermore the two teams had fought to a 6—6 tie last year; and so there was no small amount of rivalry. The day of the big game found Captain Dunbayy out on account of injuries and Quinlan out of school. So with two of the most dependable back-field men out, defeat seemed mevitable. Then in the first five minutes of the game "Red" Smith, who was playing "quarter", was taken out on account of injuries. The team played hard, but it was an upluil fight all the way, and they were lucky to emerge from the fray as easily as they did. The game ended 16—0 in favor of Oak Park

The next game was acheduled to be played against Warsaw, but for some unknown reason the Warsaw team cancelled the game at the last minute. The Gary Techs were substituted. This game was played more as a practice game than anything else, as the Techs are professionals and a much heavier and more experienced team. The high school was able, however, to hold the Techs to three touchdowns.

The next game was furnished by the Notre Dame preparatory school. It was a fast game throughout and full of excitement, as the Notre Dame team was about as good as it is reputed to be. Ross Sibley did the exceptional work for Emerson. The final score was 12 -0 in Emerson's favor.

The biggest game of the season, or at least so considered by the Emerson students, is the game with Hammond. If the team wins every other game on the schedule and loses to Hammond, the season is considered a failure. According to all traditions it was Hammond's year to win, as Emerson had taken the game last year. Nevertheless the Emersonians were determined to win, and everybody in Emerson thought they would,-but you can never tell! The game opened with Emerson's receiving the ball from Hammond. In the first five numrutes of the game Emerson earried the ball from her thirty-yard line to the Hammond three-yard line. At this point there was a fumble, and Hammond succeeded in getting the ball and punting out into safe territory. This famble, when a touchdown was so near, entirely broke the Emerson spirit, and not after that did the team show such spectacular work as they had in the first five minutes. The first half was pretty even. Although the ball was most of the time in Hammond's territory, Emerson was not again able to get within according distance. George Dunleavy had his injured shoulder hurt again but was determined to finish the game. In the second half Emerson missed a couple of nice passes, while Hammond succeeded in capturing several, thus placing the ball in Emerson's territory. A few minutes later Hammond went over for her first touchdown. About the middle of the half Cearing made a wide end-run, which netted a second counter

for Hatarier (and in the last time rounds take when the whistle blow.

The next game was with Mishawaka and the Emersonians were determined to avenge on their visitors their defeat by Hammond. The game opened with almost an entirely new backfield. Coach Brasaemie afterwards stated that need the state of the second quarter state of the second quarter

The first game that had ever been played between Emerson and Froebel, in football, and which involved the city large to be a lar

In the first quarter of the game Emerson pushed the ball down to Froebel's 3-yard line, and Frank Sibley went over for the first touchdown. Froebel then carried the ball down to Emerson's 17-yard line, but could get no farther until one of the Emerson men was penalized fifteen yards, for acting. This provides he had no the provides and two and

line. Froebel went over, on the fourth down, but missed for the lightest of the Thomas desired at the foreset on the Froebel four-yard line.

In the second half George Dunleavy kicked to Froebel. The ball rolled over the Froebel goal line and Alvin Wood fell on it. There was a dispute as to whether a touchdown should be counted or not, but the referee and umpire ruled in favor of Emerson. Several times more during the third quarter the Emerson boys were able to push the ball down to Freebel's 5 or 10-yard line but could not get over for another touchdown. Then in the fourth quarter George Dunleavy threw a beauty of a pass to Ross Sibley and Ross carried the ball over for the third touchdown. Not more than two or three minutes later a pass was tried by the south siders, which Ross Sibley intercepted and placed once more on the other side of the Froebel line. Edwin Smith, at right half, deserves much credit for his work in this game. He did not make any spectacular long runs, but he was good for five yards every time he was given the ball, and not once was he thrown for a loss. The score stood 26-6 in favor of Emerson when the final whistle sounded.

On Thanksgiving Day the team went to E gin for a post-season game. This game was not on the regular schedule and its main purpose was to give the boys a little to the season. As a good time, the trip was a "howling" success, but as a football game it was a failure. To begin with, the Elgin field was covered with snow and the boys nearly froze. Then the Elgin team was out for blood and was ted to be the them.

didn't care. At the end of the first half Coach Erickson took out Dunleavy and Sibley and some of the other regulars and put in "subs". We never did find out exactly what the score was, because we didn't bring any adding machines along, and the score was too large to keep in our heads, Some people said it was 1000-6 in favor of Elgin, while others said it was only 500-6 in their favor. As nearly as we can figure, we think it was 67-6 in their favor. I'll have to tell you how Emerson got her aix points. To begin with, the Emerson fellows had been missing so many nice passes, each one of which should have netted a touchdown, that the Elgin team commenced to think that they couldn't eatch one, and every time one was thrown they would just stand and wait for the Emerson fellow to drop it, which he monally did. Well, to make a long story short, Eddie Smith got in the way of an E gin pass and, for some unknown rea-

son, forgot to drop it. Away went Smith with the whole Elgin team after him, and as he passed the spectators, he was heard to say, "Feet, do your duty, mo' speed, mo' speed." However, they didn't catch him until he was over the line. The fellows had a good time in Chicago that evening, and their football season was considered complete.

LINE-UP

G Dunleavy (Capt.), F. B.

Ross Sibley, L. H.

Ed. South, R. H.

Frank Sibley, Q.

E. Ray, End.

R. O'Connor, End.

A. Wood, Guard.

F. Heydorn, Tackle.

W. Slosson, Guard, End.

L. Rappeport, Guard

R. Stimson, Half.

G. Kelso, Half

-Ronwell Johnson, '20.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

S. Judson, Center,

The Emerson Lightweights had one of the best seasons during their existence. The Lightweights in former years were mostly used in scrimmage with the heavy-weights, but this year they had a schedule of their own, playing seven games. The first game was with the Gary Independents. The Independents had such stars as Frank Sibley and Carl and Theodore Johnson. This was the first game of the "Lights" and they being mexperienced, the Independents won 12—0.

The second game was played with the Froebel "Lights". The first half ended 0-0, but the Emerson team showed the analysis of the first half ended to be a first but the fir

second half. Sid. Goldman and John Wallace starred for Emerson. The final score was 19-0,

The third game was played on Emerson Field against Hammond. This game was a one-sided affair and never throughout the game did Hammond have a chance. The game ended 29—0 in favor of Emerson.

On the following Saturday Emerson "Lights" played Froebel a return game. This time they were on their own field and ran up a larger score; 32—0 in Emerson's favor was the final count.

The fifth game was the big game of the season for the "Lights". It was with the Michigan City heavyweights.



- X H X 1 M

The feature of the game was the difference in weight of the two teams. Michigan City averaged 155 lbs., while Emergon averaged only 120 lbs. In fact, when the two teams came on the field, one looked like a bunch of grants while the other looked like midgets. The Emerson crew played a hard and fast game and at the end of the first half the score was 10—0 in their favor, but in the second half the heavier team was able to make two touchdowns while the Emersons fumbled on the Michigan City 1-foot line. The game ended 13—10 in favor of Michigan City. Sam Ruman did the spectacular work for Emerson.

On the following Saturday a return game was played with Hammond. The Emersonians had seven regulars out on account of ineligibility. However, they trimmed Hammond 3—0. The feature of the game was Sturtridge's drop-kick from the forty-yard ime

The final game was played against the Independents. This time the Lights were out to avenge their defeat of earlier in the season, and succeeded in trimming them 6—0.

Score:-Emerson Lights, 99; Opponents, 25.

LINK-ITP

R Johnson (Capt.) R. E., F. B. Sam Ruman, L. H. Ed O'Hara, Q. Ted Jannsen, End. Sad, Goldman, R. H. Sanford Aldrich, End. Vic Salmi, L. H. and F. B. H. Mascher, Guard. H. McCormick, End. L. Considine, G. Greenberg, L. T. V. Cavanaugh, End. F. Soloman, R. T. Bob Pickard, C.

-Roswell Johnson, '20

BASKETBALL SFASON 1919-20

HEN the basketball season opened it looked as if Emerson had a splendid chance for the state championship, as there were four of last year's regulars still in school, Dunleavy, Smith, R. Sibley, and Wood. When the night of the

first practice came, however, the chances did not look so good, for Sibley was the only one of last year's first string men who reported for practice. Dunleavy, Smith, and Wood were all out on account of football injuries.

Coach Erickson did his best to make a winning team

from his recruits, and when the night of the first game came, it looked as if he had succeeded pretty well. As the Emerson Gym was being made over, the team was forced to play all its games, during the first of the season, on the Y. M. C. A. floor

The first game was with Hyde Park, of Chicago, Ross and Frank Sibley played the forward positions, with Sturtridge at center, while Rappeport and Stimson were at guard

The half ended with Emerson in the lead, the score



being — to —. They continued to hold the lead up until the last two minutes, when they seemed to lose their "pep", and Hyde Park took the game 21—17.

With practically the same lineup Emerson lost the next two games, also. The first was lost to East Chicago 19—18. This game was played on the East Chicago floor. The second game was lost to Lebanon 27—15.

In the next game, with Rochester, both Captain Dunbucy and Eddie Smith made their appearance and in consequence the Emerson team took the down-staters over to the time of 21—19.

The following week, the first game with Froebel was played in the Froebel gym. The south siders were out to avenge their football defeat, and in fact, during the first half it was a pretty fast game. During the second half, however, the Emerson team put up a stiffer defense, and the Froebelites were able to make only six points in the latter half. The final score stood 32—18 in favor of Emerson

The next game was with Valpo. Valpo had won ten straight games, in fact, every one she had played, while Emerson had only won two out of five, and besides the team was still crippled because of some of the first string men were still out of the game. Valpo was confident of an an overwhelming victory, but nevertheless the home team put up a still fight and had the large end of the score most of the time until Captain Dunleavy was injured and forced

to retire from the game. Valpo won a hard-fought battle 28-24

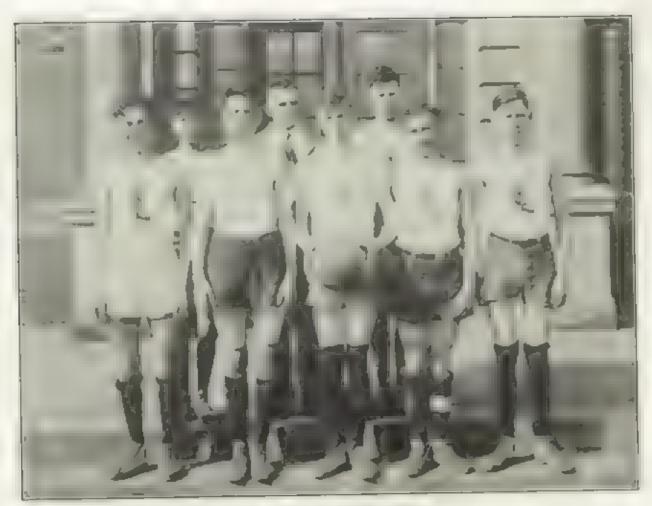
The next game was with Hammond on the Hammond floor. The Hammond men were familiar with the floor, which had several posts down the center to hide behind, while the Emerson team was not, and Hammond took the game 23—15.

After this game, however, the boys began to hit their stride and took the next games by large scores. They defeated Plymouth 20—15, Valpo 22—18, East Chicago 33—16, Whiting 26—25, Elgin 44—13, Brook 42—20, Froebel 66—20, and Elgin 29—27.

Then came the sectional tournament, which Emerson won easily, even with F. Sibley not able to play. They won by defeating East Chicago 22—9, Rensselaer 33—15, Valpo 36—18, and Whiting 20—17.

The team then went down state, where they had some pretty hard luck. They won the first game against Verdersburg by a large score, but they dropped the second game to Bedford. They could not hit the basket at all in the first half and at the half time belt the score was 11—3 against them. In the second half they came back strong and were running neck and neck until Dunleavy was put out on personals. The game ended 23—12 in Bedford's favor.

The lightweight team also had a good season, playing in all about ten games, most of which they won. They defeated the fast Emerson night school team and the Hobart first team by large scores.



May be a caba bah

TRACK



The Track season opened as it did last year, with the 21₂-mile cross-country race. Aldrich won the race, with Gerdes, Rearick, Robbins, Briggs, and Stimson finishing close behind

The following Wednesday the class track meet was held, which the seniors easily won, without the aid of Dunleavy or Smith

The triangular meet between Emerson, Hammond, and Whiting was the next event of importance. Hammond finished first, Emerson second, and Whiting third

Dunleavy was the chief point-getter for Emerson, taking

first in the shot put, high and low hurdles. Emerson won the relay and fied with Hammond in the field events, winning the cup on the toss-up.

In the Northern Indiana meet Captain Dunleavy took individual honors by winning three first places, shot-put, high and low hurdles. Goldman won second in the 220-yard dash, which qualified him for the state meet.

At the state meet Dunleavy won first in the high hurdles, and undoubtedly would have won the low hurdles, but he tripped over the eighth hurdle. Even then he fin-

BASFRALL



the transfer to the transfer t

The class games were unusually interesting and some very good games were turned out. Each class was supposed to play nine games.

The Varsity team played a total of five games and could have had more if it had been so desired. The team played Froebel three times; Garrett, and Whiting

WON BY PERSUASION



ARCU'S TIBERIU'S DOME was a freshman at the University of Blankville, and much to the disgust of his father, would not take part in any of the athletic sports at college. M. T. Dome was not a bad sort of a chap although he

had the ambition of a turtle and the backbone of a jellyfish, and the most strenuous thing he ever did was to play an excasional game of ping-pong, and his fellow classmates did

not know whether to kill him or let him suffer. One night about a week before the great inter-class track meet he was surprised to see the captain of the freshman team pay him isst. After a very heated argument he was convinced to it it is a second to it is a second

The following night the track captain was surprised



HEAT A TEAM

to see old M. T. Dome out for practice in his very best outfit, which was red track pants and a very vivid green toppiece. After a few nights of practice M. T. Dome did not show much improvement, much to the sorrow of the ambitious young track captain. After the last practice all the boys were called together and told to get to bed that evening because they needed all the rest they could possibly get

That night for the first time in his life M. T. Dome really wondered whether he could win on the following day, but at last he fell into an unrestful slumber. He was up the next morning at the break of day, and after having his breakfast, he went back to his room and loafed until dunier time. After dunier he went to the dressing room and put on his track outfit. The meet had started and the semiors and freshmen were running a pretty close race for school honors. The seniors had won the hundred-yard dash and the freshmen had got only a second place. The freshmen won the high and low hard ex while the seniors won the quarter and half mile, much to the delight of the dignified seniors. This did not dishearten the freshmen. The meet was nearing the finish and the seniors were ahead.

by three points and only the broad-jump lay between them and victory.

There happened to be at the meet that day a "billy goat", which was the mascot of the senior class. The announcer had just started to read the names of the contestants, and when M. T. Dome heard his name read, his heart came near going through his track shoes. At last it came M. T's turn to jump, and after he had jumped, the freshmen threw up their hands in despair, for M. T. had not even come close to his opponent's marks. The freshman track captain was not to be beaten without a fight, so he went and got the billy gost and when the innocent M. T. Dome was ready for his last jump, the goat was put in a position where he espied the red track pants, and M. T. Dome had no sooner started for the take-off board than Billy took after that vivid red only a few yards ahead of him. Just as M. T. Dome reached the board, the goat connected with M. T. Dome. The shock was so great that it took M. T. Dome many minutes to come to and take in the situation; nevertheless he was a very proud boy when he found out that he had won the track meet for the freshman class. -George Dunlea

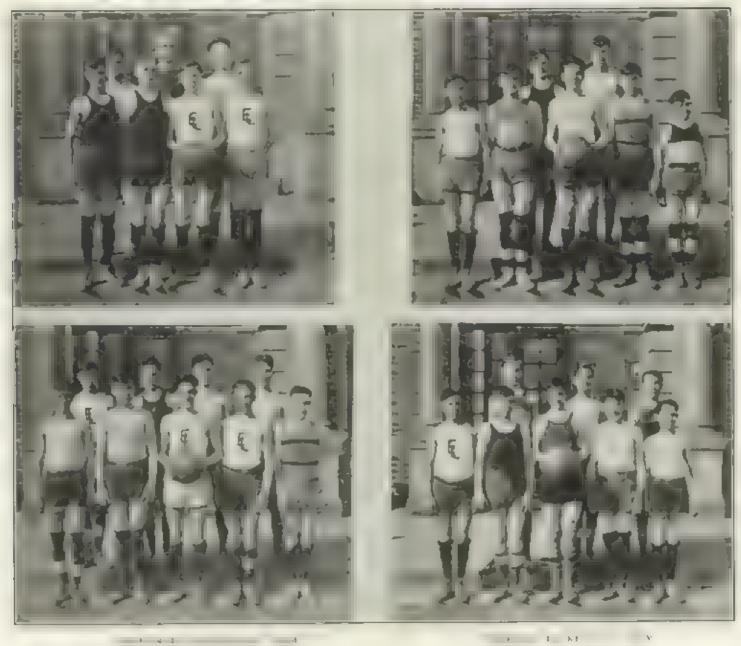
GIRLS' ATHLETICS

NDER the supervision of Miss Bruns, and with the assistance of Mr. Gilroy, athletics for girls in the Emerson High School have grown and prospered more each year.

Basketball has always been the most popular indoor sport for girls; but with the inter-class hockey tournament, which the fast senior team won after a hard

fight with the freshmen, hockey proved to be the only outdoor sport.

During the year of 1919, the high school girls took part in a tennis tournament, which Miss Bruns arranged and managed. Gladys Hancock won the singles and was awarded a gold pin. This is the third time Gladys has won the tennis championship.



The girls have also played considerable baseball, both indoor and outdoor. Volley ball has also been a minor sport.

The outdoor May Festival is one of the biggest events in the school year, and one for which preparations begin months before. This is practically a girls' affair, and the features are did is and dances.

The Emerson-Froebel game at Froebel was the opening hockey game of the season. The girls were conveyed there in machines by Mr. Swartz and Mr. Gilroy. The game was hard and fast although Emerson lost by a score of 8--5. After the game, the Emerson girls were given a dancing party.

Two weeks later, a return game was scheduled at Emerson. Since the team work of Emerson was much improved, the Emersonians showed their skillful playing and defeated the Froebelites with a score of 4-3. Both teams played exceptionally well.

The class games which followed held a more important place in our school activities than ever before. The first game was between the jumors and freshmen. The freshmen were too clever for the juniors and defeated them by a score of 3-2.

The next game was played between the seniors and sophomores. This was a fast game, with both teams fighting desperately to the end. Dagmar Brink, Dorothy Davis, and Clara Hogan starred in this game, which ended with a score of 4-3 in favor of the seniors,

The final game was between the freshmen and seniors to determine the championship. This game was fast, and

each team showed an aggressive fighting spirit. The sentors scored first when Dorothy Davis, with the help of the forward line, knocked the ball through the freshmen's goal. This did not discourage them, however, because they immediately tied the score. During the last few minutes of play. Clara Hogan scored a point, giving the victory to the seniors. Marie Keifhocker played an exceptionally good game and was the individual star of the freshmen

The following is the line-up of the different teams:-

Seniors—Marjorie Hall, Dorothy Davis, Martha Hammond (Capt.), Bernice Wilson, Clara Hogan, Dagmar Brink, Malvina Onson, Mary O'Hara, Madge Fogler, Ofive Surman, and Ellen Strom.

Juniors-Margaret Gale, Nadine Thornburg, Lavina Marshall, Eva Wilson, Thelma Aptekman, Annette Peterson, Margaret Neff, Jean Davidson, Mary White, and Abre Heintz.

Sophomores—Edna Fuller, Beatrice Neshit, Lillian Hellich, Helen Fogler, Helen Hay, Margaret Gross, Virginia Chase (Capt.), and Marguerite MacNeill.

Freshmen-Marie Keilhocker, Irene Parsons, Berdena Troutman, Gertrude Greenwald, Ruth Johnson, Ellen Roods, Mary Kendrick, Gudrun Egeberg, Lois Garwood, and Ednah Bowler.

In honor of the senior girls a hockey party was given in the lunch room. The tables were beautifully decorated and arranged in the form of the letter "H". Many interesting toasts were given; the best was given by the captain of the freshman team. After the banquet the girls went to the gymnasium, where they spent a few hours dancing.



N: >1 \ 1 \ M

There were no outside games played by the basketball girls. Great enthusiasm was shown by the student body at the inter-class basketball tournament.

The first game was between the sophomores and juntors, in which the juntors were defeated by a score of 8-4. In this game fine playing was shown, especially by Martha Taylor, Fanny Lakin, and Marguerite MacNeill

The freshman-senior game was next played. This was a good, accupply contest, and showed that the girls can present a game that is as interesting as the boys'. A large crowd of rooters came out to see the game and encourage the teams. The seniors opened the game with skillful team work by Dagmar Brink and Malvina Onson; but this did not discourage their opponents, who continued to score. At the end of the first half the score was 7—5 in favor of the seniors. The crowd went wild over the victory, which showed the seniors did not have an easy game against the tough little freshmen. Gertrade Greenwald, Gudrun Egeberg, and Dorothy Murphy played excellent team work for the freshmen.

The sophomore-senior game was played to decide the championship. This was a hard game and ended in a tie 7—7. This tie was played off in a second game which gave the victory to the seniors. This is the second time the seniors have won the championship of hockey and basketball

The line-up is as follows:

SENIOR TEAM

Centura Forwarda
Malvina Onson, Captain Mary O'Hara
Dagmar Brink Olive Surman

Gunrels

Ellen Strom

Gladya Hancock

Dorothy Davis
JUNIOR TEAM

Centers
Annette Peterson
Bianche Kuchl

Forwards
Margaret Gale
Margaret Neff

Guards Mary White Lucille Boyd

SOPHOMORE TEAM

Centers Vera Pisarski Helen Hay Forwards Martha Taylor Fanny Lakin

Guarda

Edna Fuller Marguerite MacNeill

FRESHMAN TEAM

Centers Berdena Troutman Gudrun Egeberg Forwards
Gertrude Greenwald
Julia Childs

Guards

Dorothy Murphy Marie Keilhocker

-Mary O'Hara, '20.

Seventpareren



CALENDAR

SUPTEMBLE

- 8. Rob O'Connor decides to return to school.
- 17 First senior class meeting. Officers elected for the year,

\$ 1000 K

- Beat Kentiand 21-14. George D sprains his shoulder Good work on the part of the whole team.
- 5. "Hetate" leaves. Everybody sorrowful.
- Warned of riots down town. Boys leave school and join sterke meeting. Cause enthusiasm among bolshevik.
- " Great excitement at school today. Government troops arrive.
 All the girls are interested.
- . Sour ice dream in the lunch room
- Detectives needed. An allen is discovered right in our school, M. Kinnard buils from Oak Park
- Hockey game at Frosbel. Frosbel won b-2. We couldn't help being polite at this school.
- 17 Mass meeting before Warsaw game. Harold Hedatedt displays his wonderful vocal talent

North K

- 4. Grandpa Blate has a new plate cap
- Expression class and S. E. C. attend the performance of Ki-Lear in Chicago at the Olympic. Mrs. Pickard, Miss Lynch, and Miss Peters prove that teachers are human. "Does anybody have five pennics for a nickel" My, but those aidewalks were slippery. Weren't they, Claudia? Everybody has a good time.
- 11 Armstice Day. Whole two hours of vacation. Isn't it funny how the school board loves us"

- 12 Our bashful little boy, Glenn Rearick, wore a new aweater to school today. We didn't know that you could blash so, Glenn.
- 13 First inter-class backey games are played. Senters come out on top, in a game with the apphomores, with a score of 1—0. The freshies won from the juntors, 2—0.
- ." The seniors and freshmen play a hard bockey game, with the seniors winning 4-2. The freshmen certainly have a good team, but they really shouldn't have such high aspirations.
- 19 Big mass meeting in the auditorium. After a long search the old "Emerson School Spirit" is found. After the meeting the sophomores played the juniors in a hockey game, winning 2-1.
- 21 Dagmar Brink and Gilbert Greenberg try to clope, at least the policeman thought so. It does look suspicious when they hang around the station at 12 30, even though they are wanting for the train for M Her.
- 21 Mr Spaulding was kind enough to let us have a helf hour off for a mass meeting. He couldn't see Proving get ahead of us.
- Thanksgreing. We got out of school for two whole days. Th. . a one thing to be thankful for
 - The football hoys go to Elgen. Lose the game but get a good turkey dramer

4 50 31

- Mr. Spaulding elected sponsor of the somer class. The meeting
 - Miss Bruns has a dancing class for the boys who can't dinee.

 All the girls shut out. We weren't even allowed to watch except through the hole in the floor of the new gymmumum.
 - Because of the low temperature in the chargeon the daily meeting of the S. E. C. was held in the library, much to the interest of those studying at that hour

- Every spare minute in spent out on the ice. Almost the whole high school stayed after school and had a lot of fun.
- There is much excitement in the S. E. C. Plan to have a "bob"
- Members of the S. E. C. despoiringly watch the snow and remelt and drouppeur.
- 1. A meeting of the M3 Club at Arnold's home. Two members, Gabert G. and Francis H. are initiated. They furn shough uninsement for the other members.
- 15 The S. E. C. has a progressive party instead of a bob ride, for a very good reason. There was no abow. Everyone had a good time, including Claudin, George, Marjorie, and Eugene.
 - The "outs" left over from the party are flowled in the English
 - The end of the world-and they wouldn't give us a day off
 - Bids for the Faculty dance are running high. Some people can't get them, and some can't give them away
 - Everybody sleepy and everybody westing little woollen flowers.

 Freshmen give Dickers! "Christmas Carol".
- Senior class meeting to plan a reumon during vacation. Decide on a "bob" ride to Ross and back on December 26
 - S. E. C. page arrive. A mad rush to the Saratoga to get them
- The sensor class reamon. There was no snow but there were street ears. Some girls have a nice time spending the right at Faye's and some boys have a long walk

JANUARY.

- 1 All the senior girls wear their hair down
 - Bids for the Leap Year dance out. The gorls find that they are more bashful than they thought they were.
- "W Il you write in my 'Girl Graduate'"
 - School dismissed at 2.15 because of the blizzard. They should have called the roll at the Orpheum
 - No school because of the cold rooms.

- First practice of S. E. C. play
 - Jumor English class play, "Bardell vs. Pickwick", given.
 - Mr. White receives a very interesting letter.
 - The basketball boys leave for Rochester and Plymouth.

Finals! Finals! Finals!

The senior girls take a little to the highline. The truck drivers were very obliging.

Dorothy Davis pleasantly surprised. (?)

A good many pupils leave school

Emerson Frochel achate.

- Costumes for S. E. C. players arrive. Everyone is excited.
- · Sherwood Judson, "I will not seel my dirty hands on him."
 - The 10-15 shorthand class forms a club.
 - Heated meeting of the senior class. Decide on G. H. S. for the rings.
 - The 11.15 shorthand class forms a club. It is called "The Fa the ful Thirteen". They later find they have fourteen members.

MARCH.

. Won from Valpo and Whiting. Everyone had a wonderful time at Valpo, and the Valpo people certainly were levely.

"Oh say, did you ever hear this one?"

The backetball boys off for Bloomington.

Miss Kinnard: "Now, if you will stop listening and begin to tidk, I will go on."

Mass kinnerd fails to show up for the "Trig" class. We all had a good time

First night of the Art Exhibition. One of the living pictures , seemed very much alive.

- Freshman-Senior basketball game. Freshies won 9-7. One of the freshman guards code the seniors and one of the se-
- W .-matched baskethall game between seniors and sophies,

 5. score standing 7. 7 after three over time resist.
- Emerson-East Chicago debate Imerson loves at Emerson and worse at East Chicago

APRIL

Lots of excitement among the sen ors. They all disappear bout

- for one arguing about the hunt. Fiery class meeting
- to. Mass Brownfield and Mass Paul entertain the S. E. C and the
- Inter-class truck meet at Gleason park. Seniors won
- In room 208.
- 30 Lower classmen ve indignant. Senior girls give dance in honor of Miss Bruns.
- 30. Last day to order caps, gowns, and invitations. Dues also due Many of the seniors decide not to graduate

COMMENCEMENT, JUNE 17, 1920

ORDER OF THE FARE SEE

O ture-March '	The Emerson School Orchests
dutatory	t t), y 1
Carmena-Wilson	The Emerson Se of Con-
Address .	Doctor Louis J. Rettger
The Miller's Woonig-Family	g The Emerson School Chorus
Valedictory	Dorothy Greenwald
Presentation of the Class.	Principal E. A. Spaulding
Awarding of the Diplomas	Supt. William A. Wirt

Eighty-one



party of friends at a dancing party at her home, 616 Van Buren Street, on Saturday evening. February seventh. The affair was formal and was successful. Dancing continued to a late hour, when light refreshments were served. The guests was it Misses Marjorie Chaffee, of Valparaiso, Irene Dille, Gladys Daniels, Louise Wood, Helen Hauprich, Messrs.

wire; Misses Marjorie Chaffee, of Valparaiso, Irene Dille, Gladys Daniels, Louise Wood, Helen Hauprich, Messrs, Louis Denton of Valparaiso, Sherwood Judson, Robert O'Connor, Sanford Aldrich, Elwood Glueck, and Edward Wilson.

A jolly crowd of high school students journeyed out to Halfman's barn on the night of November 28. Although it was raining in torrents, the dancers were in high sometand had a very enjoyable time. Doughnuts and hot chocolate were the refreshments, in keeping with the Hallowe'en season. Miss Erna Bruns and Miss Mauring Heighway acted as chaperones. The music was furnished by Misses Eteanor Best, Clye Barber, and Albert Hardenbrook.

On January 10th, Elwood Glueck entertained some of his friends at a very pretty dancing party at his home, 1300 Adams street. The guests were: Misses Irene Dille, Marjory Clarke, Louise Turnipseed, Margaret Neff, Gladys Daniels, Helen Hauprick, and Clara Hogan. The boys included Sherwood Judson, Harold Heilstedt, Ashbury Harkness, Eugene Dils, Maurice Friedman, Robert O'Connor, Edward Wilson, Laddie Wilson, Carl Johnson, Clarence Starkey, and George Dunleavy.

On December 15, 1919, one of the most enjoyable events of the school year was given by the Senior English Club. The members of the club had decided to have a sleigh ride, but owing to the absence of the snow it was changed into a progressive party. The guests met at the home of Miss Floret Obrenstein and went from there to the home of Miss Dorothy Davis. Here the guests danced until about 10.30, when they journeyed to the home of Miss Hermine And an extraction of Miss Hermine And an extraction of Miss Obrenstein's for refreshments. All agreed that they had had a very enjoyable evening and expressed their wishes for another party in the near future.

On January 17, the M' Club had a tologgan party at Miller's Beach. The members of the club left about noon and "hiked" from the station to Devil's Hollow, where they met Mr. Erickson and several high school boys. The afternoon was spent in tologganing, skiing, and eating, and the party returned in the evening, tired, but happy.

The high school students were entertained at a Leap Year dance given on January 17, by the junior class. This dance was quite a novel affair, since the girls filled out the programs and carried the refreshments to the boys. The grand march was led by Elwood Glueck, the junior president, and Marjory Clark.

On February 5, a surprise party was given at the home of Miss Hermine Alschuler, in honor of Miss Dorothy

Davis, who intended to leave for her new home soon. The first part of the evening was spent in playing bunco. Then some of the high school boys arrived, but for once were not able to get in and could do no better than to gaze at the refreshments through the windows. The girls, however, were kind enough to save some of the refreshments for the boys, who greatly enjoyed them, judging from the way they disappeared. The boys then came in and the rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

A hockey banquet was given on February 17, by the four class teams. The banquet was given in honor of the senior team, the winner of the tournament. The refreshments were prepared by the junior girls. During the dinner each of the captains spoke, and Miss Bruns presented each player with a valentine in the form of an "E". Everyone then went to the girls' gymnasium, where they were

entertained with stunts, charades, and funny songs given by the freshman girls.

Miss Brownfield and Miss Paul entertained the Senior English Club and the 11A English classes at an informal dancing party and dinner on April 15, in honor of those taking part in the Emerson-Froebel and the Emerson-East Chicago debates. The guests assembled in the girls' gymnasium at 4:15, where they enjoyed themselves dancing Here Miss Bruns helped to entertain by leading in several circle dances. The guests then went to the dining room, which was charmingly decorated in gold and gray. Edwin Smith was toast master and called on several boys for speeches. Sherwood Judson gave a talk entitled, "Woman"; Glenn Rearick one on "Emerson"; and Rolland Roley one on the trip to East Chicago. After duiner the guests returned to the gymnasium to dance until "Home, Sweet Home".

Ye soldiers strong of valunt France,
Who bravely met the foe.
And, standing firm in thin blue lines,
Withstood blow after blow;
Ye soldier lads of England,
Who fought with courage high,
Unfurl your brave flags
And fling them to the sky:
Unfurl your glorious tattered flags,
And fling them to the sky
—Dorothy Greenwald, '20,
June, 1919

THE WANDERER

The sun was rising in the east, it was a pretty sight.

As it beat upon my face;

A tage with the saying grace.

The glistening morning gold.

I was a sold as a sold as a sold a sold.

The birds above my head did fly,

Keen for the day's hard work;

In the recommand of the second A deep sea monster lurked.

And I longed to go on forever
To the end of all my days.

Inviting, imploring, too;

To the end of the dark deep blue.

As I plodded along its shore:
Of ist or a file to a win.
Things you never have seen before,

And so I go on forever,

And never stop to stay;

And indicate the stape of the Away! Away! Away!

—Edwin Smith, '20.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Club were almost synonymous this year. Probably the most important work accomplished by the council during the year was the formation of the Boosters' Club, the first of its kind to be organized in the school.

The council also took up the question of the bicycle abed. A committee was selected from the council members to get plans in readiness for the shed. The committee was: William Phillips, Frank Stimson, and Stewart Taylor. The measurements necessary for the drafting of the plans for the shed were made by the committee, and these, after meeting, the approval of Principal Spaulding, were turned over to Mr. Yeager, of the mechanical drawing department, and the plans were to be drawn up by that department.

The plans, when completed, will be presented by Principal Spaulding to the school board

The idea of the Boosters' Chib rankled in the hearts of loyal boosters of the school for some time during the fall, until finally at a mass meeting the affair came to a head and it was decided, with a little opposition, however, to have the student council supervise and control the new club. The student council accordingly appointed a committee of representative students and the Boosters' Club was officially formed.

The members of the student council for the year were; president, William Philips, senior; vice-president, Enid Holmes, senior; Stewart Taylor, junior; Eleanor Best, junior; Frank Stimson, sophomore; Vera Pisarski, sophomore, Robert Bestlie, freshman; and Lillian Oglesby, secretary, freshman.

As Robert Beattie, freshman, was promoted to the sophomore class at the end of the first semester, and Vera Pisarski, sophomore, was promoted to the jumor class at the same time, it was necessary to elect new members of the council from these classes. The class presidents were notified and new representatives were to be chosen from the two classes.

-By William T. Phillips, Organization Editor,

Far down the long and wand'ring rind, green-veiled With budding trees that, meeting overhead.

A latticed arch of twining branches form,
The clear take lies, deep-set in living green,
And mirrors in its depths the encircling hills.

A birch tree, standing on the wooded height.
Gleams pale and the sombre, lofty pines.
A single star, pure-shining 'mid dark clouds.
Its last rich rays outpoured, the sun sinks slow
And, passing, floods the lake with ruddy light.
— Dorothy Greenwold, '20



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

N ORGANIZATION that was a real booster for the school and was constantly working for the good of the school was the Athletic Association.

Athletic affairs always playing an important part in the school life at Emerson, naturally the

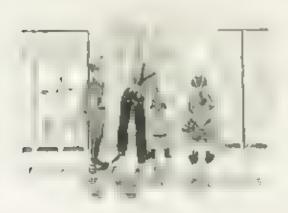
association was always at work, and its president, Francis Heydorn, did commendable work,

The business side of the games held during the senson was a small matter for the association. At the end of the football senson the school was ahead to the extent of s and at the end of the basketball senson the association had to its credit \$106.08.

This is the first vor that the association has come out ahead in its business dealings, but, of course, the track season could not be considered at this writing, and the school usually loses a little funneally during the track season.

The members of the association are: president, Francis dorn, senior; vice-president, Emerald Ray, freshman, secretary, Mary O'llara, sensor; finance committee, Margaret Gale, junior; Francis Heydorn; Alvin Wood, sophomore; Harold Heilstedt, junior; Marjorie Tucker, sophomore; Julia Childs, freshman.

-By William T. Phillips, Organization Editor,



L phrymine





1 4 F 1 1 1 1 1 1



Emerson Auditorium League, another new organization this year, was formed under the direction of Assistant Superintendent G. W. Swartz, for the purpose of promoting interest in debate, oratory, declamation, parliamentary

usage, topical discussions, current events, and writing, "by making the widest possible use of the auditorium stage and platform on the part of the pupils themselves."

The motto of the new league is "Carry On". The membership is composed of auditorium students who are in good standing.

The organization consists of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, and committees. The committees each have three members and the term of service is so arranged that only one member of each committee leaves office at one time.

The committees form a central councit, the members of which elect officers who serve a term of eight weeks.

Meetings of the central council are held on the first Tuesday of each month during the entire school year.

The Auditorium League serves a useful purpose. It presents programs in the auditorium, taking entire charge of everything connected with the presentation of the programs. Some of the programs presented by the league last year were O'Henry, Constitutional, Christmas, Abraham Lincoln, current events, French, and Mother's Day. The Emerson-Froebel debate, and the declanuatory contest with Froebel, the short-story contest, and the contest in writing and delivering original orations were conducted by this new league.

The Auditorium League did all and more than was expected of it. One of the greatest things accomplished by it was to place on programs students who were not being trained in like manner by academic teachers. A number of students were thus developed and trained in a way invaluable to them.

—Hy William T. Phillips.

Organization Editor.

BOOSTER'S CLUB



HE Boosters' Club, the first organization of its kind in the school, was born in the fall of 1919.
When the Student Council met in regular session last fall, the president appointed a committee of leading students in the high school to take

charge of the formation of the new club.

The committee was composed of Edward Wilson, chairman, Maurice Friedman, Mary O'Hara, Glenn Rearick, George Dunfeavy, and Principal Spaulding.

The club was thrown open to membership for both

grade and high school students and the charter members made a lengthy list. Membership for charter members was closed in January, 1920. Pins were purchased to be worn by the members, but these proved unsatisfactory and plans were made for securing a pin of better grade

The club was intended, as indicated by its name, to "boost" everything that took place in the school, and it came out strong in "boosting" for all contests, athletic and oratorical.

—By William T. Phillips,

Organization Editor.



ESTATE ON ALTERNATION MILES A P. ...



Name of



. . . .

THE CLASSICAL CLUB

The Junior Latin class claims the honor of reviving the interest in the old Emerson Classical Club, but the sophomore classes, by the loyal support, have kelped in carrying out suc-

cessfully the purpose of it—to further our interest in classical studies and to have an enjoyable time in so doing

It was on January 7 that representatives of each of the upper classes met at the home of Miss Peters to discuss the organization. On January 21, at a meeting at Jefferson School, the adoption of a constitution marked the real beginning of the Classical Club. At the next meeting, at Emerson, officers were elected and the following were inaugurated: President, Clara Hogan; vice-president, Eleanor Best; secretary, Elizabeth Putnam; treasurer, Harry Stemer; chairman of the program committee, Dorothy Greenwald; chairman of the entertainment committee, Ethel Larson.

At the seven meetings which have been held from time to time, now members have been initiated until the membership is now about sixty. The members have taken an active interest in the work. The programs usually consisted of reports on Roman life and customs, such as Cato's Speech on Woman Suffrage, Delivered in the Roman Schale, the description of a Roman house, stories of Roman poets, famous quotations, and Latin songs. One of the most enjoyable meetings was held at the home of Hermine Alsehuler on April 30. Dancing was usually the diversion after the program and business. A beach party and a dance are being planned as the final social activities of the club.

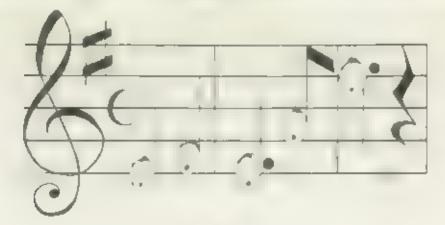
Thus we thought we could—and we did—make the Classical Club of Emerson a success, so that the motto, "They can because they think they can," was truly applied.

-Clara Hoyan, '20





ENGRISHER BEST





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THE MATHEMATICS CLUB

HIS year a Mathematics Club, the first of its kind at Emerson, was formed under the supervision of Miss Kinnard. The club was formally organized and named the M. M. M. or the M. Club. The officers of the club were Glenn Rearick, president; Roswell Johnson, treasurer; and

Martha Hammond, secretary. Several of the meetings were devoted to the study of Mars, of sumple astronomy, and of the fourth dimension. Other meetings were purely social and were greatly enjoyed by all the members.

-Martha Hammond, '20, Secretary.





31 PARTS

THE SENIOR ENGLISH CLUB



HE distinctive, new feature of Emerson School life this year is the Semor English Club. When Miss Brownfield announced last semester that the class would be made into a self-governing club, the plan was looked upon by many as a

highly idealistic one. Could a body of students govern themselves in a manner in keeping with the rest of the school and at the same time do justice to their lessons? By the end of the semester, however, Miss Brownfield's plan was vindicated, the club was a success.

The purposes of the club are to place responsibility upon each member; to instruct each member in parliamentary usages; through current events to keep in touch with the vital questions of the day; to allow students to make satisfactory preparation of regular lessons and at the same time to enter into the social spirit of the club; to democratize the class.

The class officers are: president, vice-president, secretary, parliamentarian, and chairman of the program committee. It is the duty of the parliamentarian to settle any discussions or questions which arise concerning parliamentary law, while the chairman of the program committee with two other members arranges the program for each week, which is read to the class on Monday. Class officers are elected every month.

While studying argument and debate the club studied the Webster-Hayne debate, reading, explaining, and discussing the book, paragraph by paragraph. After this, the club studied Webster's Bunker Hill oration, continued their study of American Literature from Revolutionary times to the present, studying and discussing at length Emerson's "Self-Reliance". Besides classroom work the class gave a party, a class play, and entered into two inter-acholastic debates. The teacher, in the organization, acts as a critic and adviser, exercising only the power to veto, etc. All students address the chair on giving recitations. Every day the teacher gives a report on the errors of the previous day.

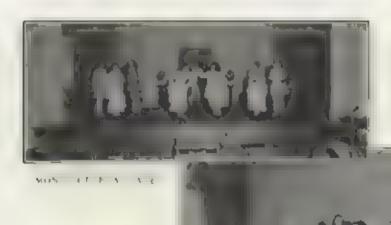
But still there are skeptics who will ask, "Does a selfgoverning class succeed from a scholastic standpoint"

Yes, the Senior English Chib is a success from all standpoints. Out of approximately 1,500 recitations there were fewer than twenty refusals to recite on grounds of unpreparedness! Out of the thirty-one members in the class not one failed last semester—an enviable record.

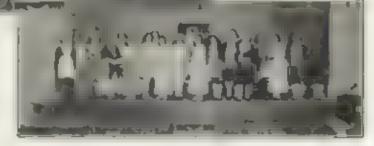
And now for the personal side of the club-what does it do for the individual? This is what a member told me it had done for him. He said: "First, it has made me get my lessons because I feel that it's my club. I feel a responsibility! Secondly, it has given me a love and appreciation for good literature. It has taught me how to face an audience, how to use mental strategy in debate, and how to control myself. But the greatest asset I have derived is a knowledge of parliamentary law. Do you, my friend, know how to address the chair, how to put a motion, how to interrupt a speaker, in parhamentary fashion, how to refer to a speaker, how to act in the capacity of the chairman, how to surrender the chair to speak from the floor, how to vote on a motion and an amendment, and can you tell me to what limit the power of the chairman may be carried? Does he vote? Can be arbitrarily appoint a committee? These and a thousand other things have I learned and shall keep with me!" -Sherwood Judson, '20.



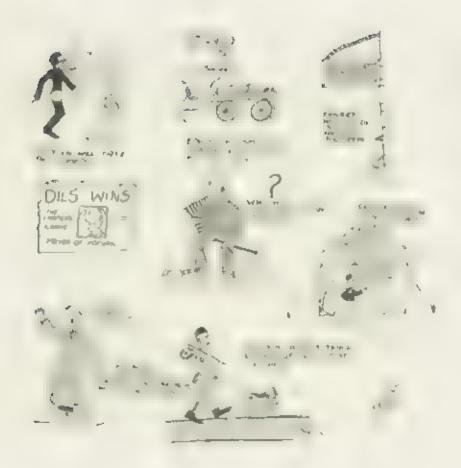
F till EN E E E E











One hundred five



If you think these jokes are very old.

And should be put on the shelf.

Why, just come 'round, a few of you,

And hand some in yoursely.

Speaking of Lignes

Carrier among knowed rivers by Fords and their the Ford is called a modern invention?

Edward W., from Chesterion, "Say is it only with teams that have concernities?"

Overheard to Latin

Miss Peters, assigning Latin Jones, "Open Chesars approach and had reference number 23

Mas Peters "All large things are manusine gooder."

We must have been mistaken about Concessive

Wowll

Ma the H., Marjore H. and End H. to Dorothy Greenwald. "What's the matter, Dot, you haven't and a world?

Dorothy G v. "Well. I haven't had a chance."

Miss Peters: "What are the prescripal parts of Carear?"

Mini Enickerhocker to John Bowers: "John, what three words do you use most in school?"

John (abov a moment's thought): "I don't

Mos K "Cornel"

Why Old They Laugh?

Mr. Strelet, to music class: "How do they say It son't be show in Land?"

Class (after much rattling and squeaking of brams). We don't know. How.)

Mi S., arratching his acreage of haldess, "I, why er-I siked because I thought you know, I should "

We'll Hover Tell, Claudes

Claudio I. (in Miss Lynch's room) "Gre, rold here"

George, representedly, sitting ment to here "Oh, Claudia, from can you may that?"

Do You Got It?

Most Peters "Dal Carso v Assester aver

Students. "He had more Goal when he died than when he was toop,"

George D. (coming into Expension carrying clairs, one honging around his asch).

Mos Lynch to Georges. This Expression class surely in original

" "Sure Man Lynch, this is the only time

How On They Do R!

Mr. Watrums "Marinte have you an excuse for your absence yesterday."

Marjone, distressedly (after a few moments of hard thinking). "Oh, Mr Warriss, I can't think of St. Peter: "Where are you from?"
Students "Emerson Eligh School?

St. Peter "Did you subscribe to a 1920 Annual?"

Students "Yes."

St. Peter Good! pair on."

Apple Knockers

Student: "You know most of the students here?"
Another Student: "Yes."

First, "Do you know the apple susters?"

Second "Can't say as I do"

First: "Do you mean to may you don't know Corn and boody?"

Mr. Souter (in suprance who were continuelly singing do). "New, suprance, you're not going to have do for a background, you're guing to have

Clever Spangefaut

Jilen (teying to recise in Spanish) to Dagmer and Margorers "Well you two magnes keep still?"

Louis "Magnes? That's them. They we got the event, anyway "

Alvan Wood: "I am never pring rating with coach again."

Freed "Why?"

Alvin: "I was sitting with my just and he penaltied me five yards for holding."

Dib stood neath the mutilities. He hugged her and he knowled her. Now, don't be shocked. Virginia dent. The maiden was his majer.

One hundred reven

The Coach

We asked him how his term progressed, the said, "I do not know." But I can tell you all about. The other fellow, though

Their quarterback accepted pay Last August in St. Paul He got a ham, as I can prove. For playing number ball

Hous tackles both were on the team.
At Podenk for a year,
And I have gathered evidence
Conclusive, never lear

The guards and ends, and center for A learn, have all been paid For waiting table. Eve the goods, You needn't be airsid

The balves and fullback -fet ma aut I fon't remember how
But it is used to say that they
Are tainted, anchors

- En

Clausification According to Classes

Sensor-	Suphamore
Much learning.	West shating
Swelled bend,	The same.
Brain Jevet	lee hit hon-
He'n dend.	Fle s dead
Juhinr—	12,074
habe for one	With the ne
Hope fled,	1-
Heart broken-	55.9
He's dead.	F (

A Twentieth Century Class of Science.

A . THE ME STORY the second second second F + 4 - P D - 7 743 4 5 500 Section 4 4 6 2 31 to 16 to 16 74 - 15 4m1 4m 4 m 1 the second to the second terms of the second t ope on the property was a second s see Ab or 4. * * 10 10 1 1 1 2 4. and the land of the state of the effect is very much like that of an apreshetic The secret of the pneumogastric nerve is not known The second secon S D AB CT S 2 14 th 1 h 1 y 1 h market merce to?" "The preumographic surve is a notice in the jaw

"The preumogratic surve is a never in the saw which won't stand being pounded. If it is visiloped, its owner kines the sawdust good night good luck --good-bye---"

"Correct, of undequality physical." Class in dis-

Embertutting Questions

"Mr Warrum (hisshing): "Why or yes, once"

Teaches: "Lee dynamite" and "diadem" in a sen-

Pupil: "If a bost of dynamic exploded undertreath a man he'd diadem but sooner a he orto."

One hundred eight

E H & Rock Cataon

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E. B. S. Philosophy

The part is a second of the pa

- 14

You It Im

Mario e Sene Mario e Sene Mario e Sene Mario e Mario Mario Mario Mario Mario Mario e Mario Mario Mario Mario Mario Mario e Mario Mar

Soud | very

the drilled eway for a half an hour

Freshman

There is a young Fresher, 'his soul. Who consists of much metric and head But his metile, also? Contacts only of brane, With the three years of polish shead

Things That Would Cause Emerson's Deventall It Reacich not tongue ned.

It Lade Walton couldn't ving at most meetings It R. Sudey but his Douglas Fairbacks unde-

famou Quetatass

10 TH 10 II I

2 - ---

1 10 . . .

It'll come out in the bash, follows set retolks" Il Water

Financial Professor

Speaking of buying seats for a show in Expres

A Harkness: "Let Cloudin buy the cent-Mice Lynch "She'll get two or three exten"

Swede Johnson has a job as chautleur for the Gary Lond. Co., driving made

Emerson Postry

I know a girt Namest Margaret Nett She always goes right So the never goes lett

Min Kinnard "Did you ever have Tergunometry?" Renner Stimson: 'Oh, no, presimonia left me in this condition "

What is it I have above the cone

That sounds like some takiller's tuning t

It comes up the steps from the lunch-runos door, Someone his lanch is consuming

Bucket Harkwess: "Why did you get the seats on far on the left?"

Hely "It says on the programme "All rights ptnerved "

He. "You say you think Eddie to petring deaf?" Mer Thee T

He "What mobes you think ou?"

She The goal mand Who? and the crowd willed Emerson, and he asked "Whu?" two or these Inner after that "

If I can thate can Cutterys Peybyl sky?

de la comp A 40

Acres to the second

Fair Laough

Judion, practicing fencing with Reanch. "What a the matter now?"

Rearych "I'm no much smaller than you, so I want to stand three paces nearer to you than you do to me "

Now Simple

(Going to Valpo)

Student "Round trip, please"

Aprels "Where to?"

Student, "Back here, yuh nut

Margaret Cole "Vivioction in something used by ductors "

One hundred nine

Can You Imagine-

C hay a tennis champion?

C. Dunkervy pursons up "eats"?

Mike Hanlan in Gene Dile' cluthos and vice versa?

E. Warner with Cargio e voice)

Miss Lyach admitting the lenh are serong?

R Juhanon dancing?

R Stomoon a lady billion?

M Knickerbocker wrong?

C Isay unman "Corry Me Back to Old Virgania")

Miss Knickerbockers "What do we have imported term Hawaii 2"

Art Rapproport: "Ukeleles."

R Wilson, after bearing talk about apongers "How do they get them, shoot them or stab these?"

Financially Speaking

Gladys H. "Lend me a slane, fielder, as I can pay you that mekel I over you."

Feminine Weidem

Anna M.: "I don't intend to be morned until af ter I am thirty "

Jennie C.: "I don't intend to be thirty until after I as married

Mear Kannard: "What are parallel upen?"

Afren Mound, "Lance that never most tell they come together."

Mr Warram. "Are you prepared on a current forms?"

E. Schradee "Yesm."

Mr. Warrum, "What is a

E. Schrader: "Electricity

The Annual is a great intention. The school gets all the fame. The printer jets all the money. The staff pets all the blame.

* Well, there is one advantage of

- A - + o

rh B

Iwo men fought a duel. One man was named Shott, and the other Nott, Sume read Nott was shot, others that Shott was not. Hence it was bete of a highest that a runner that Note was not shot and Shott your that he shot Note which proves that either the shot Shett shot at Nort was not shot or that Nott was not shot or Aust was shot normithitanding. On trial it was proved that the about Short short short both, not an accordant with tirearms are frequent, it may be possible that the that shott that shot Shott houself when the whole affair would resolve steelf auto its original elements that Shott would be about any North would be not Appearently the abot Shott shot shot not Nott but Shott: -Ea

A Sleeping Beauty

Mas Knickerbocker "Earn, where a Hawaii? Ellen (half awake) "Whot?" Miss & "Hawaii? Ellen "Oh" fine, thank you."

What do you know: I saw a fellow who could write with his locu."

That's nothing, Creek Brassemle can mark time with his feet."

Heard on English

har the two areas a

Miss Kinnard: "Thir problem was not your last exam and you laded it, so I gave it to you again and you fieled it."

Glein R c "But the constitution ways a man case! for junished too the same cross succes."

Year Section. "It is a custom of the Indians to bury their erms and trinkets with them." (Then to small buy). "Sow, what is the Indian custom?"

Boy. "They bury their arms and legs with them."

16

It Dale is Good is Eleanor Best?

If most pirk like Gary, does Martha Harmoned?

R Mile and in Brown, in Mary White?

It Martha is a Taylor, is Clyc a Barber?

It Catherine can play a "uke", can Ellen Strom

It Margorie has a Hall, does Emil Hosmes?

D Claudia blice George, does Ardath Ralph ?

B from it a Dairy is License Turnipuest?

It Beenice tikes the boys, does Virginis Chase em.)

If Jennie is Cole is Alten Wood?

And He Got Away With It

Coach. "Scritty, you mustal top anyone when you play hashettall."

North T ddn t trip- I just held his foot.

Geo. "How do you serve librates at your restearant?"

Clave H . "We throw 'em out "

One hundered ten

In Those Golden School-Days

Fresher "I don't think I deserve zero"

Teacher, "I don't think so either, but it is sowed I can give."

Max Lynch: "When did Scott write lynchoe?" Jean Duay "Mortly in the morning, but somebrote in the affections.

Tactless

Mr. Zwney to K. Wolwers "501 still now and for get yourself. To sh about something plensant."

Good Intentions

Ed W son. I have an awful time trying to renormine names

Geo. D., "I do, too, and so I sheays ask if its spelled with an ellocian V

tal. "Yes, I tred that, time I was introduced to a peach and fatter when I saked lies if the apeach her name with an 'e' or an 'I', she refused to speak to me. I found out later that her many was Mill."

Small Returns

that football player she will over a million dollars."

"And get only a quarter back?"

Topics in Brief

Februation

Aspiration, asystheration, examination, four years duration, anticipation, hard occupation, short vectors, on constitut, expectation, conditionalization, infication—then as values, realization, gratification in wheet graduation.

— Ex.





